

"It's a great time to be a Moon Knight fan." – ComicVine.com

MOON KNIGHT

LEMIRE
SMALLWOOD
BELLAIRE



LUNATIC

MARVEL

MERCENARY MARC SPECTOR DIED IN EGYPT UNDER A STATUE OF THE MOON GOD KHONSHU. IN THE SHADOW OF THE ANCIENT DEITY, MARC RETURNED TO LIFE AND TOOK ON KHONSHU'S ASPECT TO FIGHT CRIME FOR HIS OWN REDEMPTION. HE WENT COMPLETELY INSANE AND DISAPPEARED FOR A TIME, BUT RETURNED TO PROTECT THOSE WHO TRAVEL BY NIGHT. AT LEAST HE THINKS THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED...



MOON KNIGHT

LUNATIC

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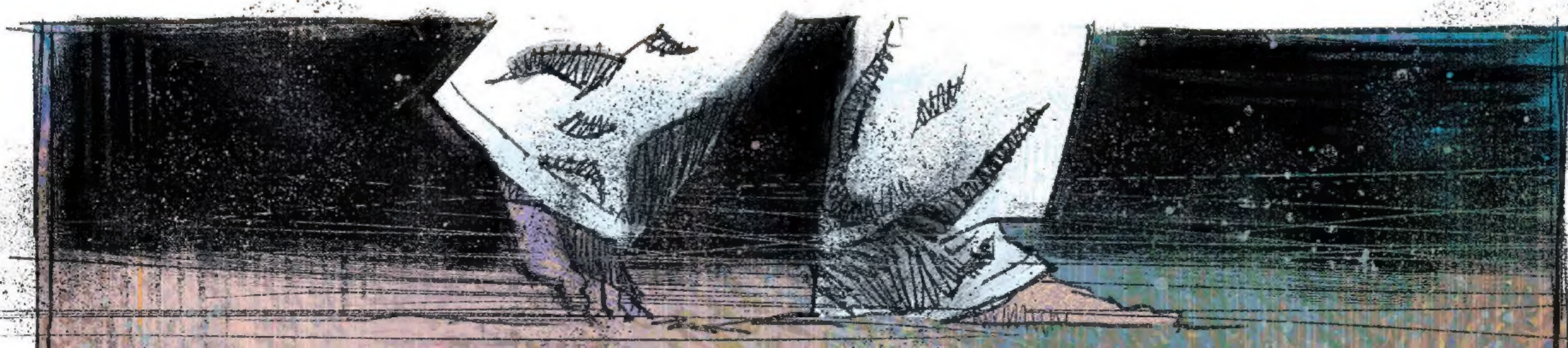
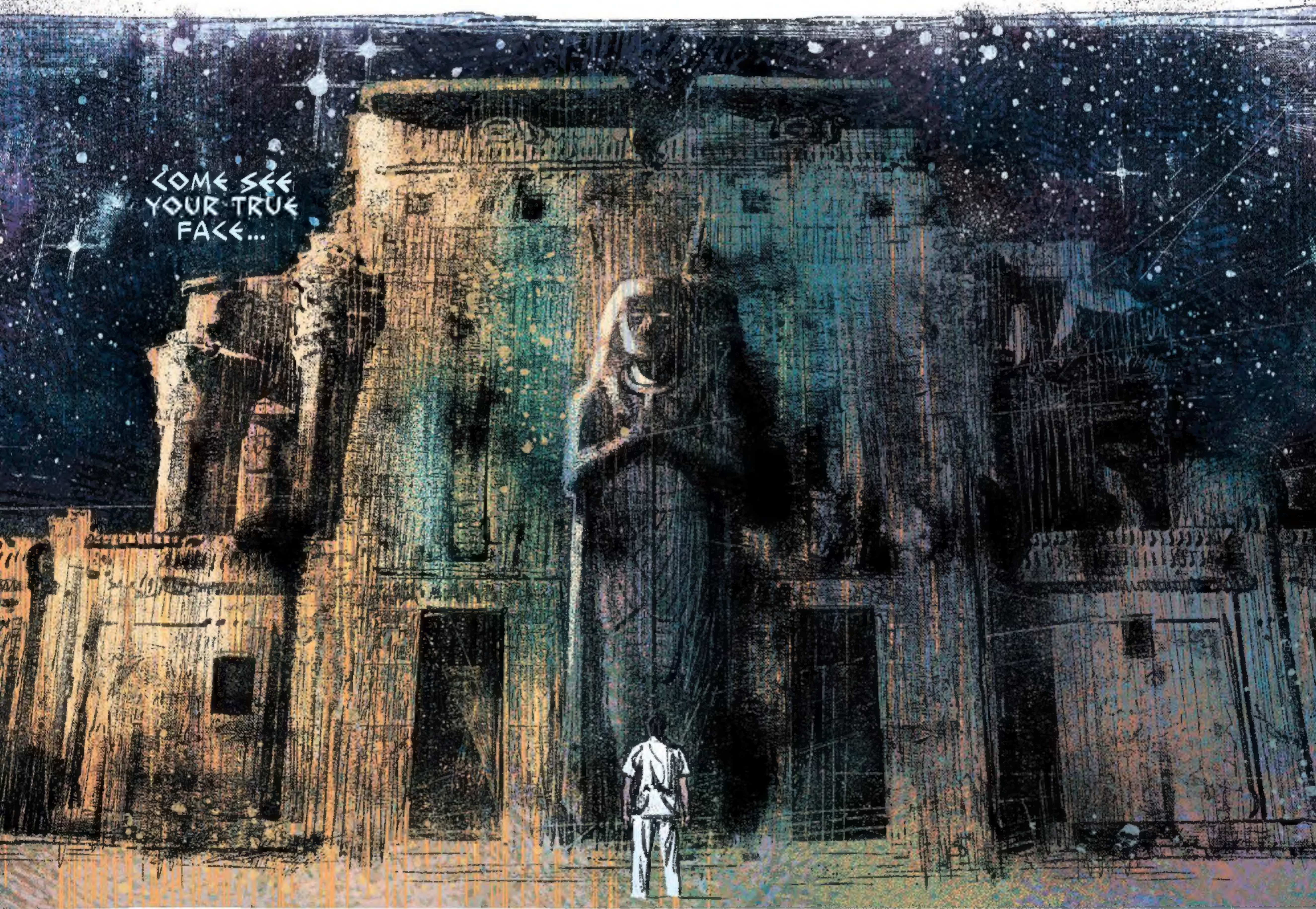
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WELCOME TO NEW EGYPT
PART ONE







KHONSHU?

I AM
HERE.

THIS...
THIS ISN'T
RIGHT. I
THOUGHT
I WAS
IN--

COME. JUST
A LITTLE
FARTHER.



HERE.



I-I'M
SCARED,
KHONSHU.
SOMETHING
ISN'T
RIGHT...



I DON'T
FEEL WELL.
FEELS LIKE MY
GUTS ARE
SLIPPING OUT
OF ME.



YOU ARE
DYING,
MARK.



BUT, I
DON'T WANT
TO DIE.
HURTS.

IF YOU ARE
TO BE REBORN,
YOU MUST SUFFER
THROUGH PAIN. IT
IS THE WAY OF
THINGS, MY
SON.



THIS IS
MINE? THIS
IS WHO I
AM?



YOU ARE
NOTHING. NOT
ANYMORE.



BUT
BEFORE YOU CAN
BECOME SOMETHING
NEW, YOU MUST
REMEMBER WHO
YOU HAVE ALREADY
BEEN...





ARRRGH!

OPEN
YOUR EYES.
IT IS ALMOST
TIME TO
RISE.



--THE HELL
YOU YELLING
ABOUT NOW,
SPECTOR?

YOU GONNA
WAKE UP THE
OTHERS! WHAT'D
WE TELL YOU
ABOUT THAT
&x26;\$%,
MAN?!



PLEASE--I
DON'T--WHERE
AM I? I NEED
HELP.

HEAR THAT,
BILLY? HE
NEEDS HELP.

COURSE
I HEARD
HIM, BOBBY.
HE NEEDS
HELP, ALL
RIGHT...

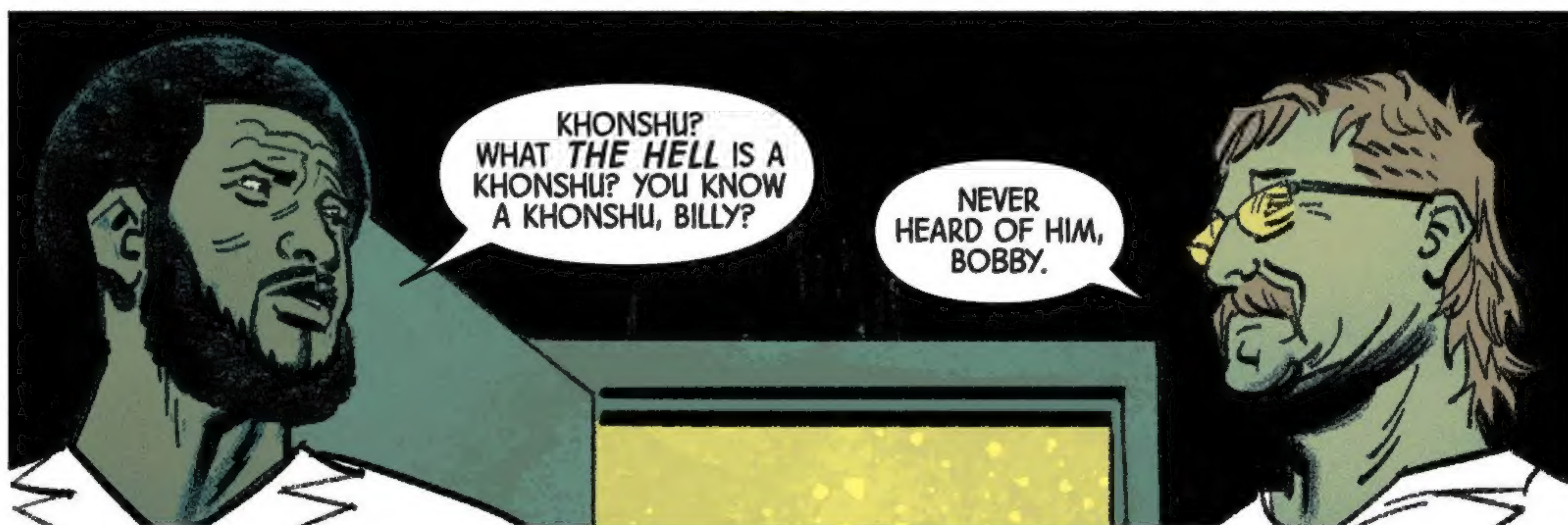


WHAP

HERE,
LEMMIE
GIVE YOU A
HAND.

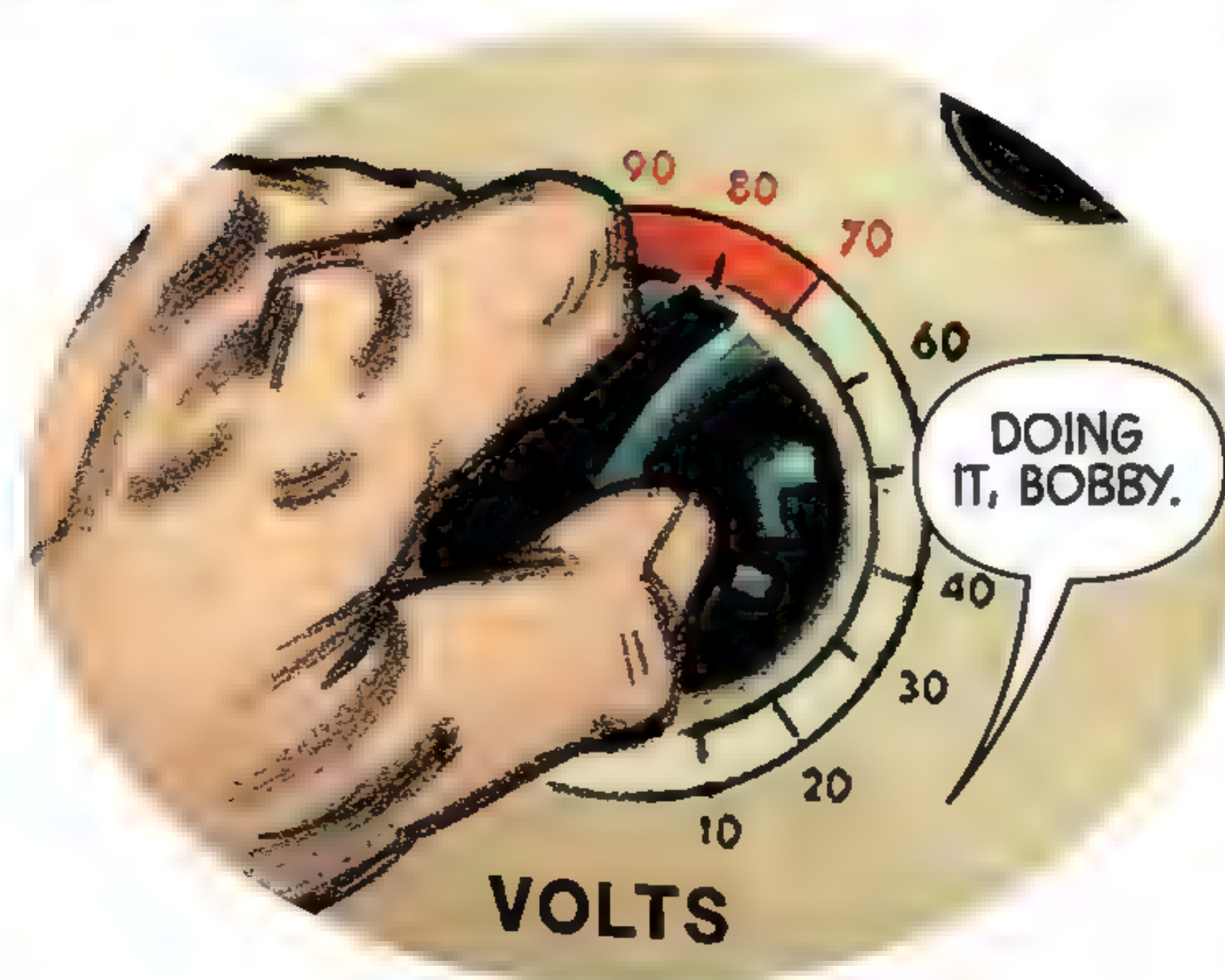
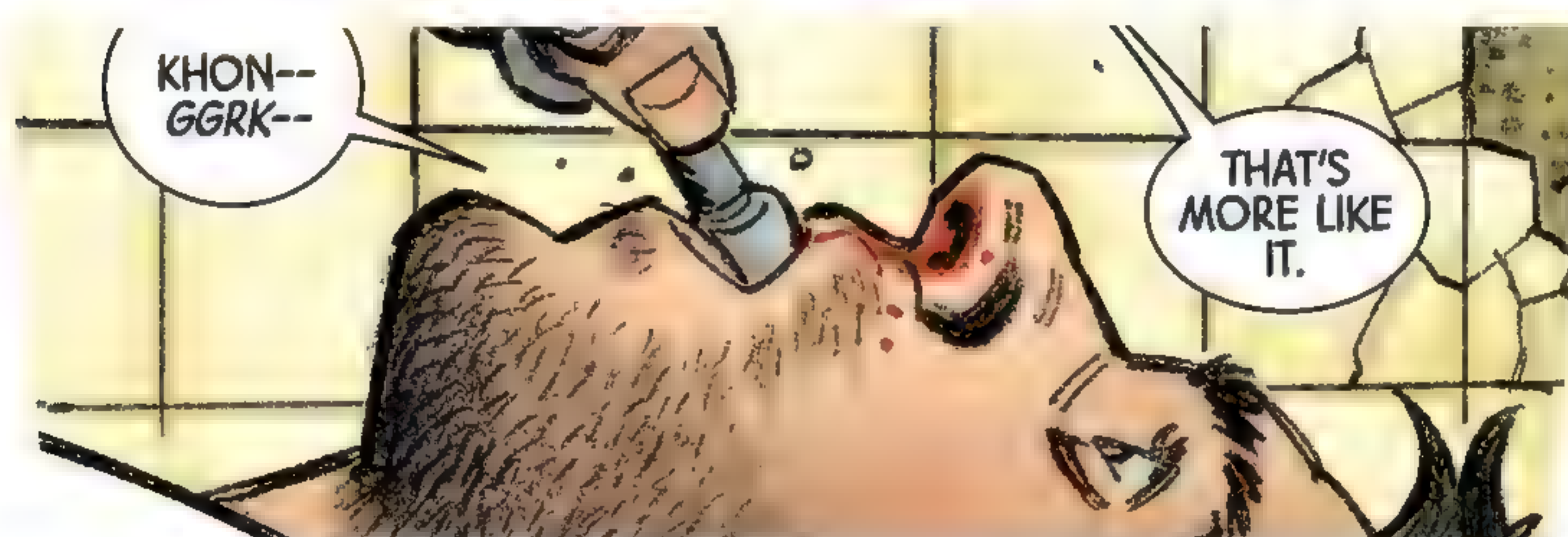
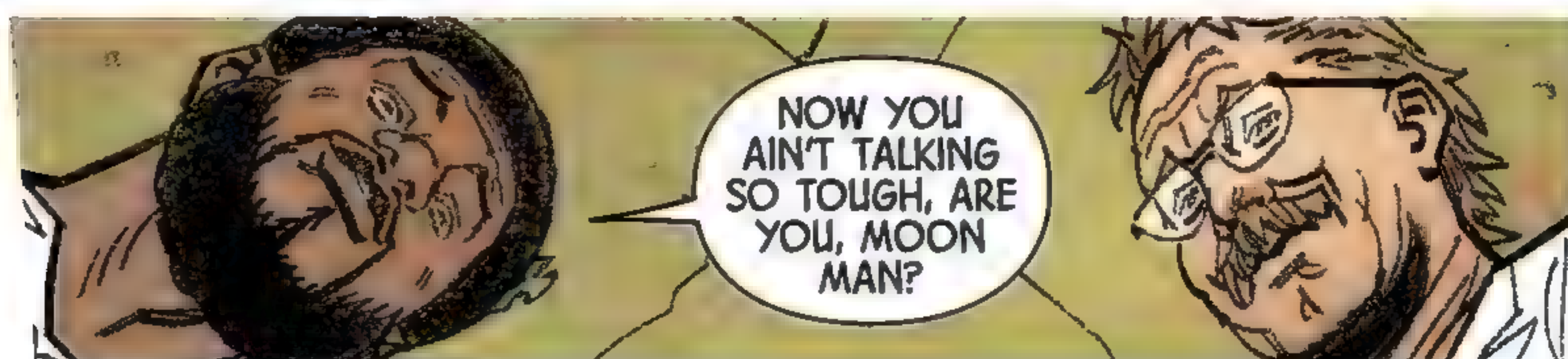
UNGH!

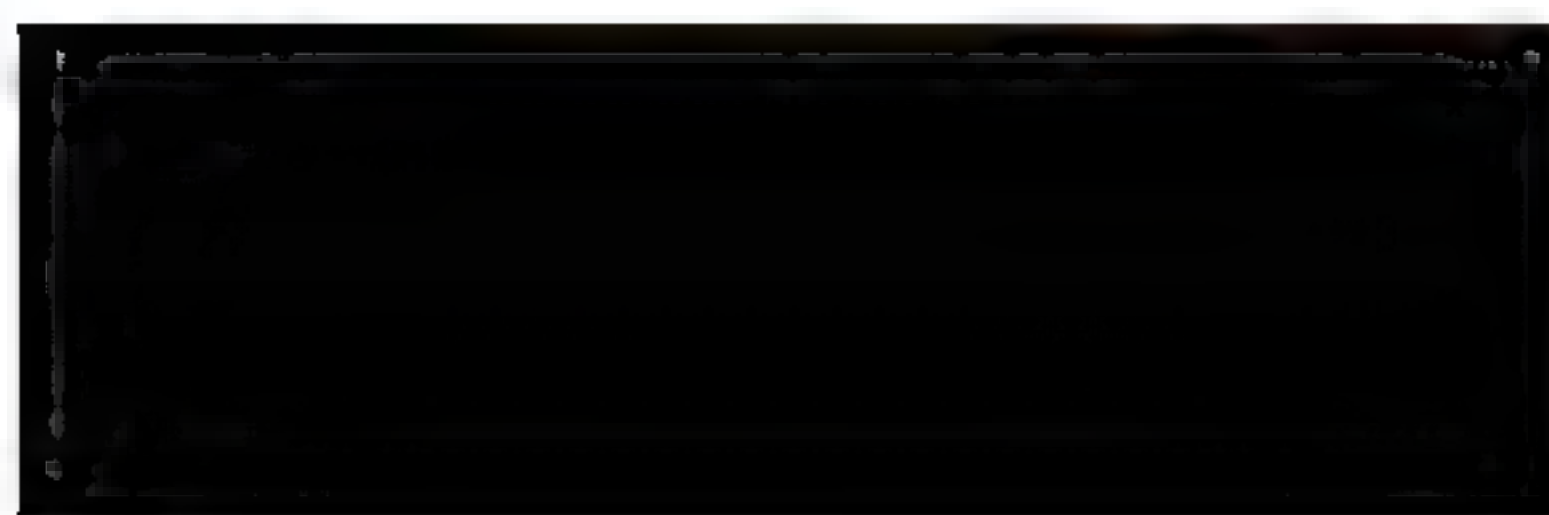
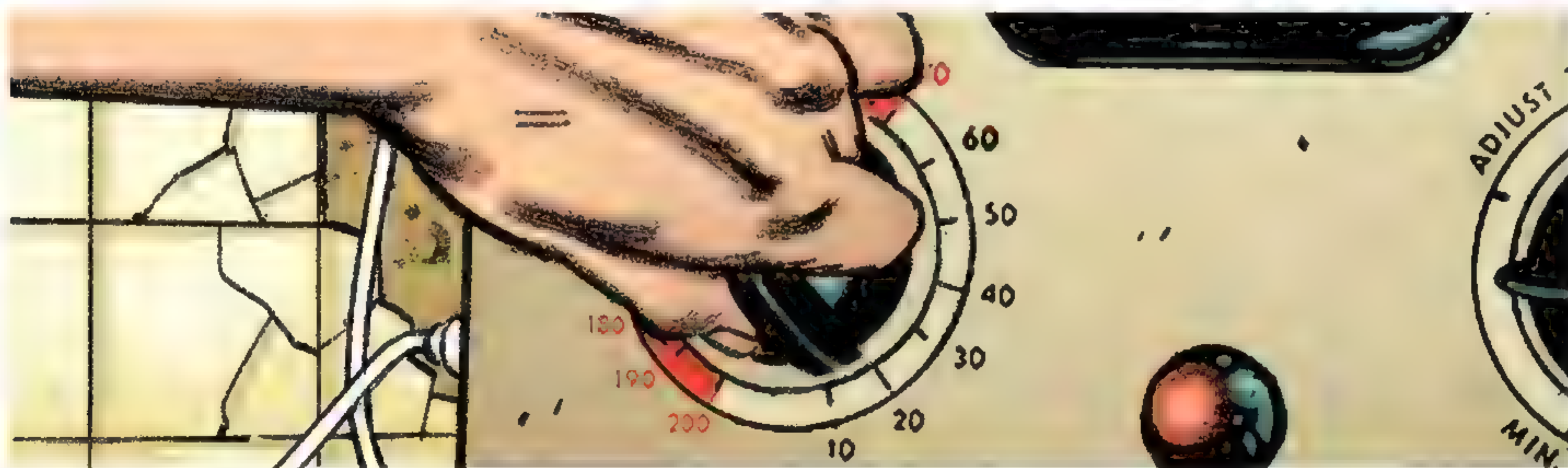


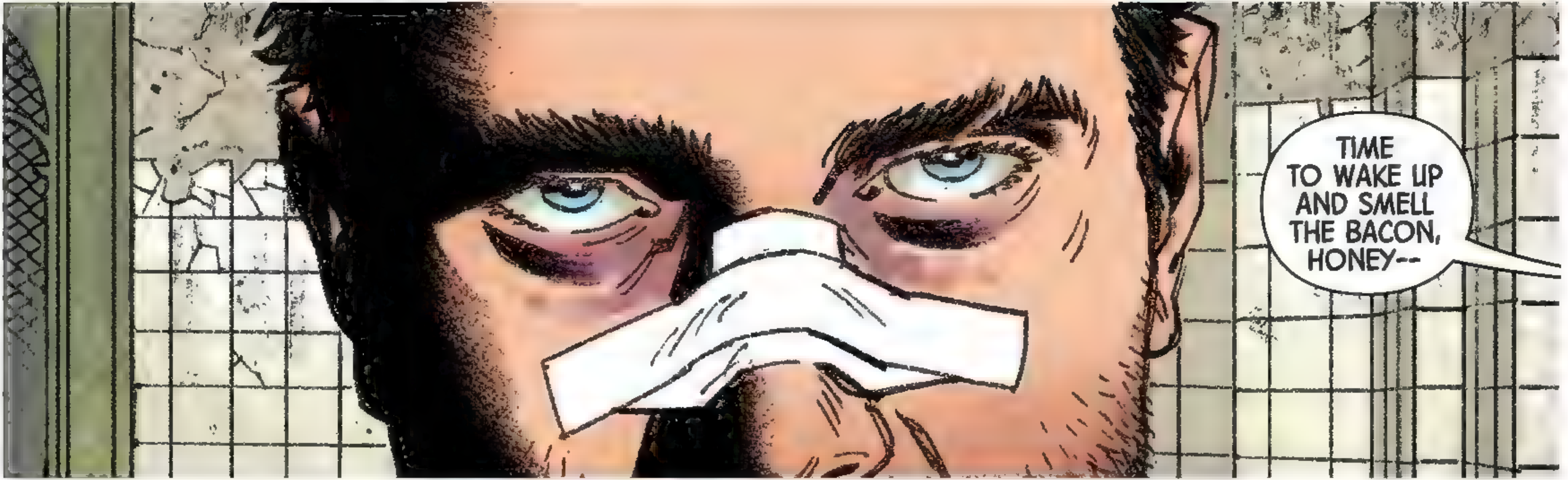


THINK THAT IS A GRAND IDEA, BILLY.

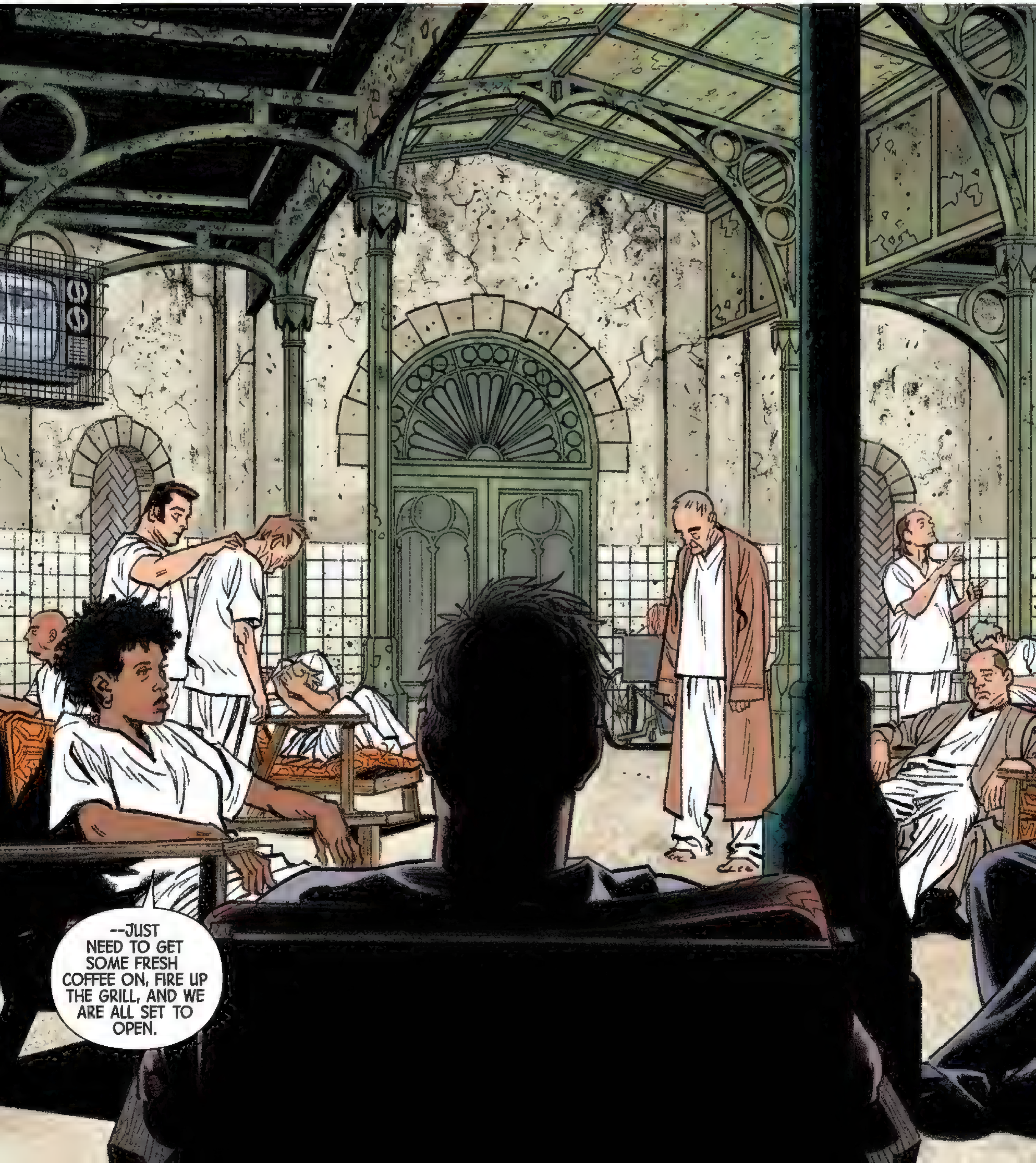








TIME
TO WAKE UP
AND SMELL
THE BACON,
HONEY--



--JUST
NEED TO GET
SOME FRESH
COFFEE ON, FIRE UP
THE GRILL, AND WE
ARE ALL SET TO
OPEN.



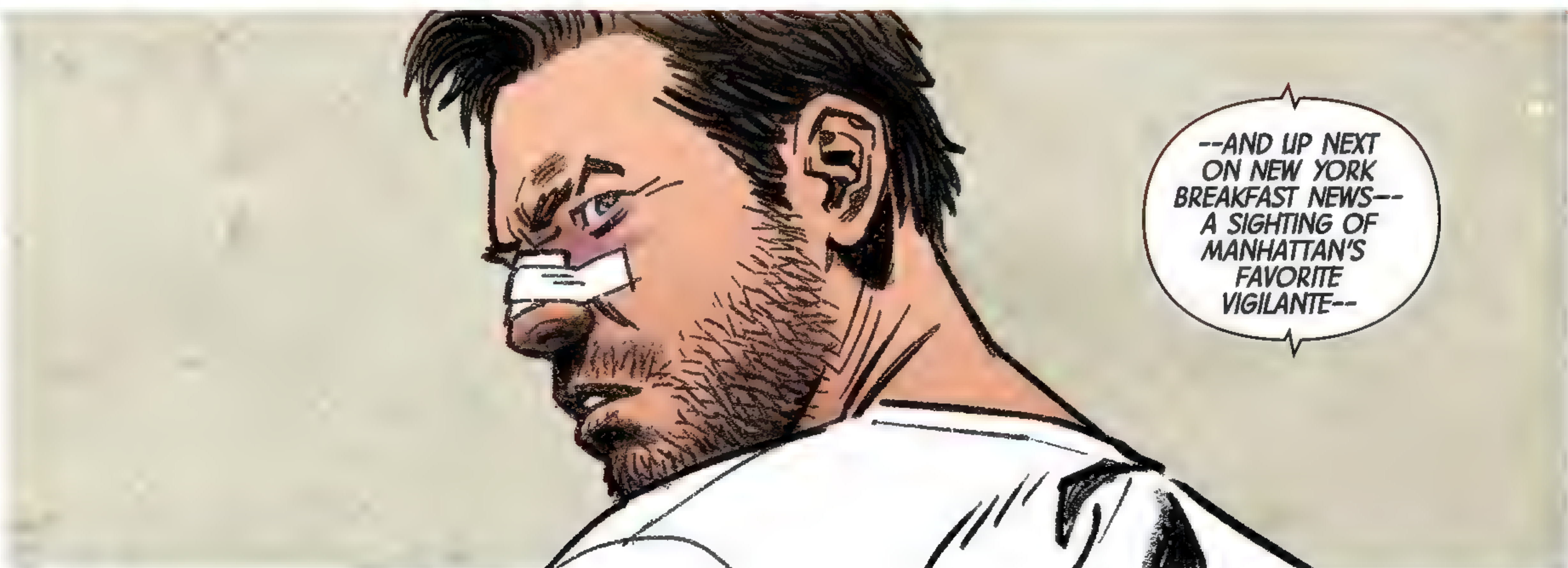
WHAT'S
WRONG,
HONEY?



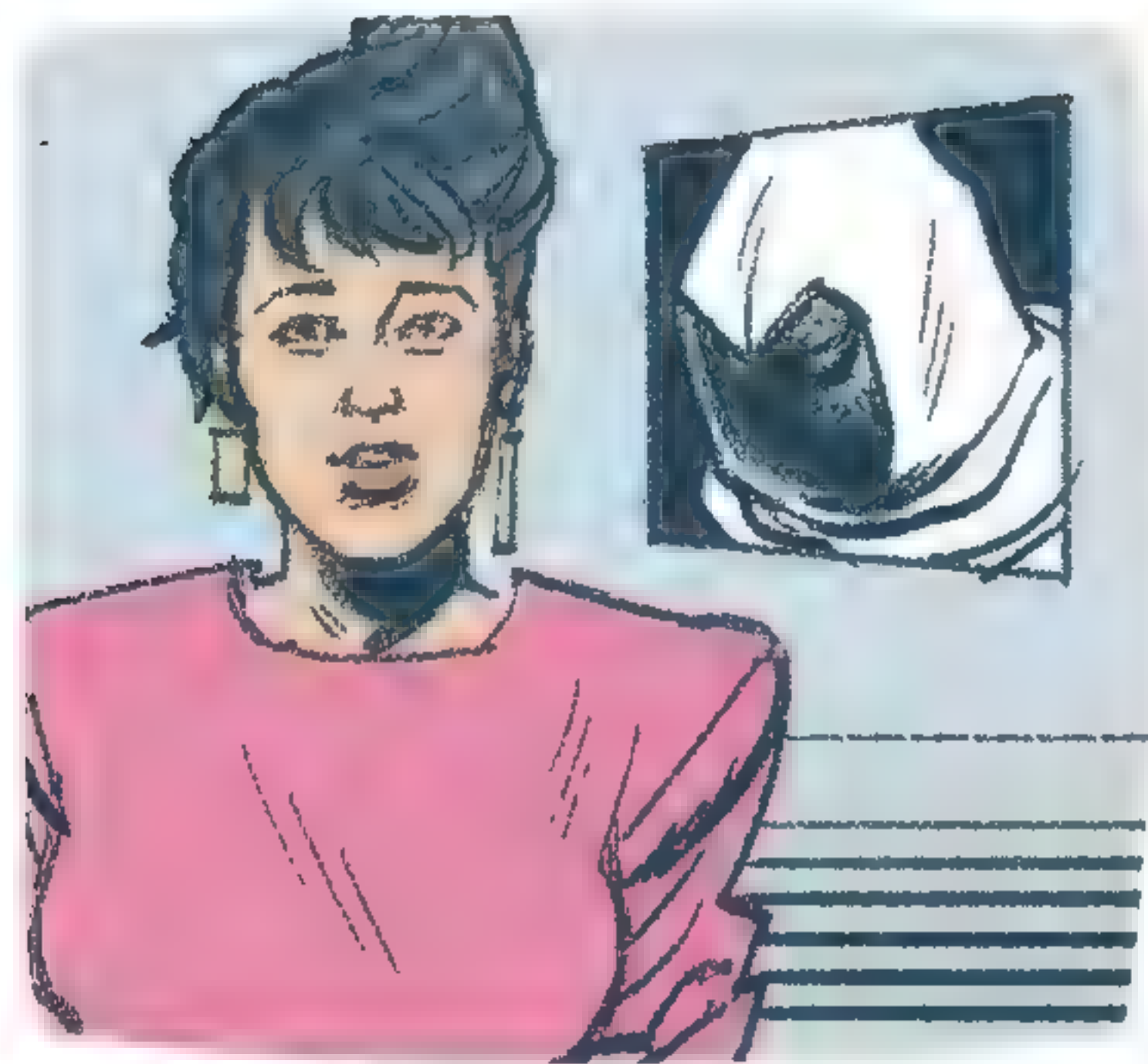
CAN'T BE
MY FOOD--
YOU HAVEN'T
EVEN TASTED
IT YET.



WHAT'S THE
FROWN FOR,
JAKE, HONEY? CAN'T
BE MY FOOD--YOU
HAVEN'T EVEN
TASTED IT
YET.



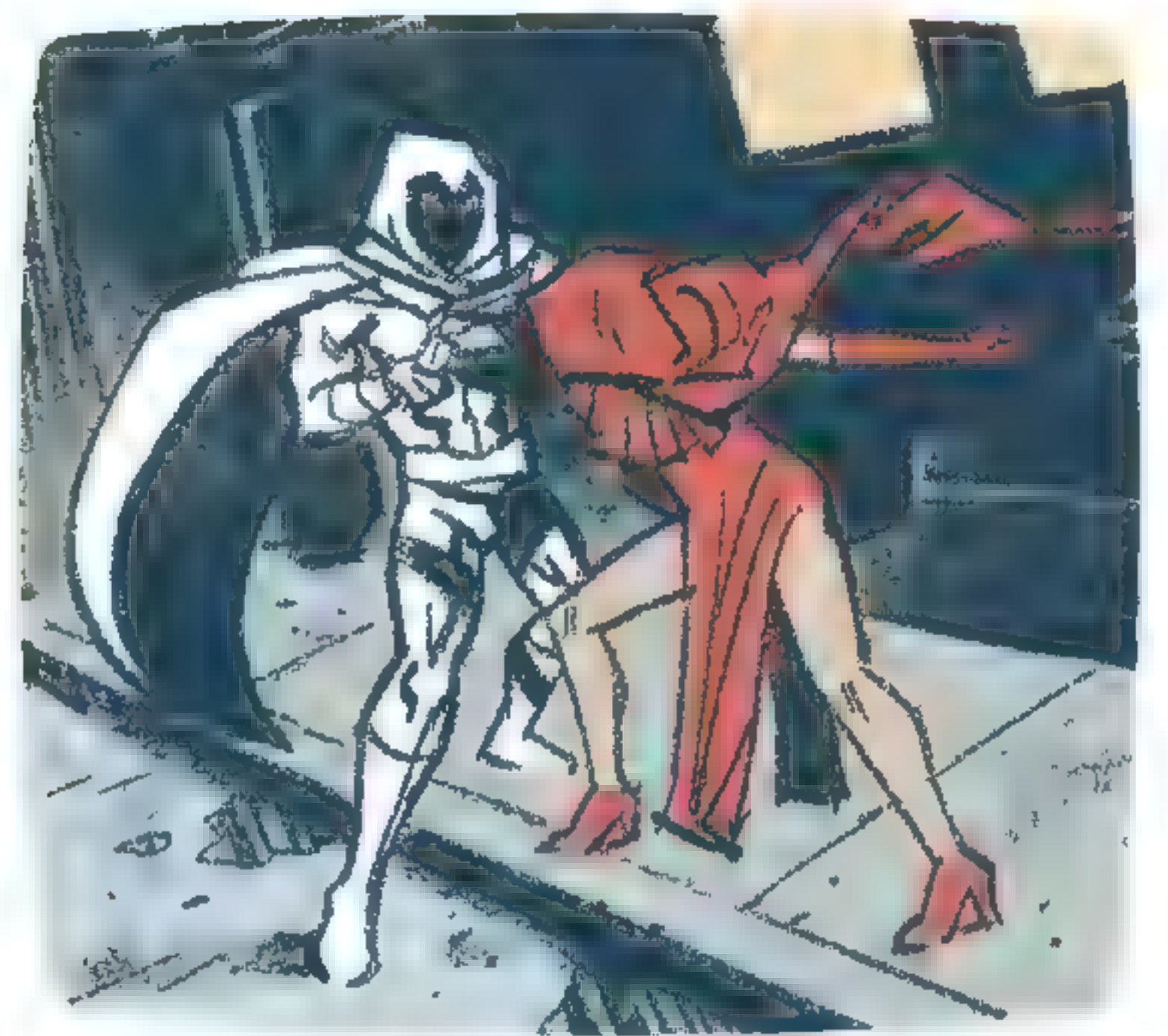
--AND UP NEXT
ON NEW YORK
BREAKFAST NEWS--
A SIGHTING OF
MANHATTAN'S
FAVORITE
VIGILANTE--



AN EAGLE-EYED VIEWER CAUGHT THIS BNYC FOOTAGE LAST NIGHT IN HELL'S KITCHEN--

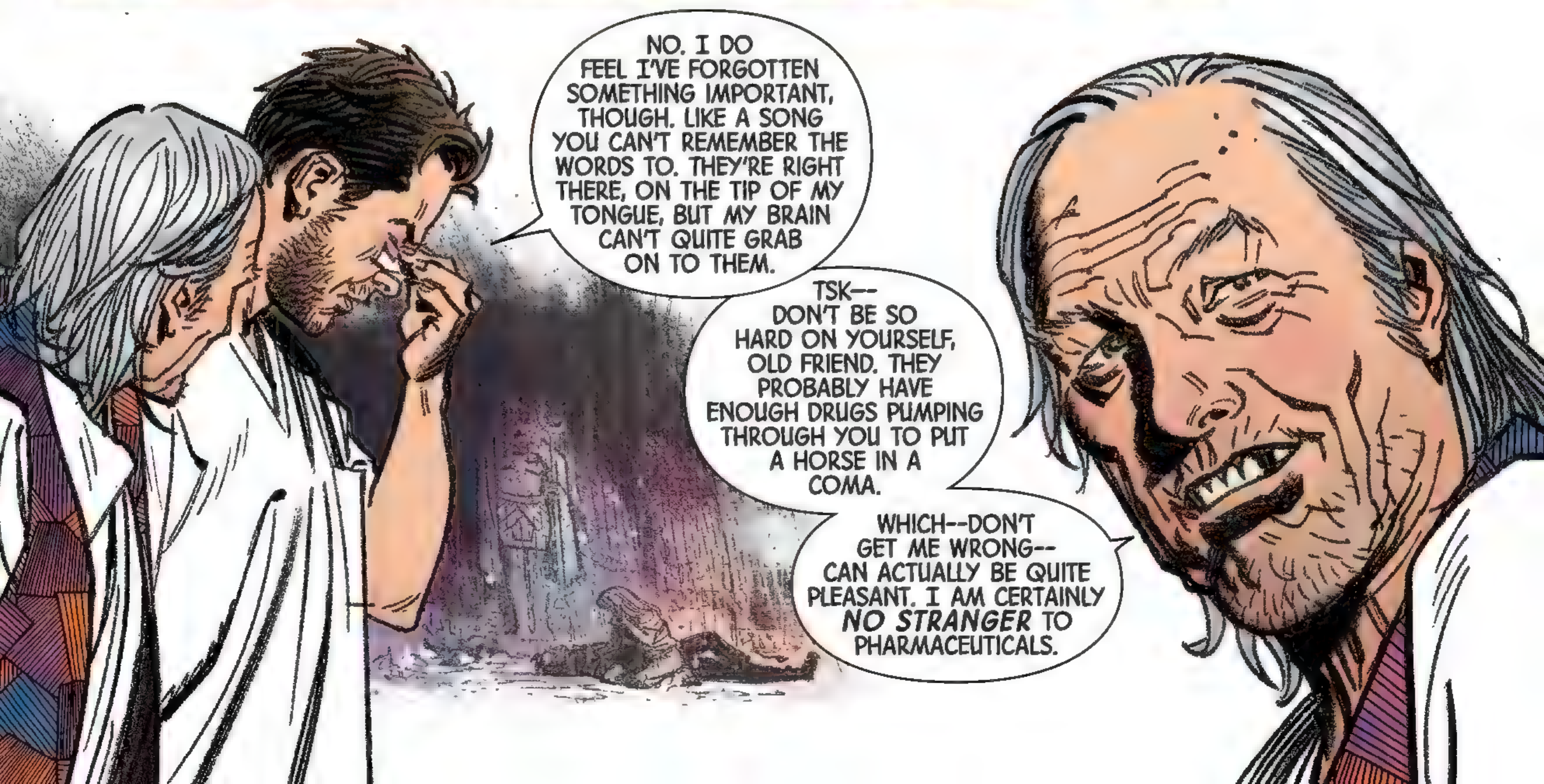
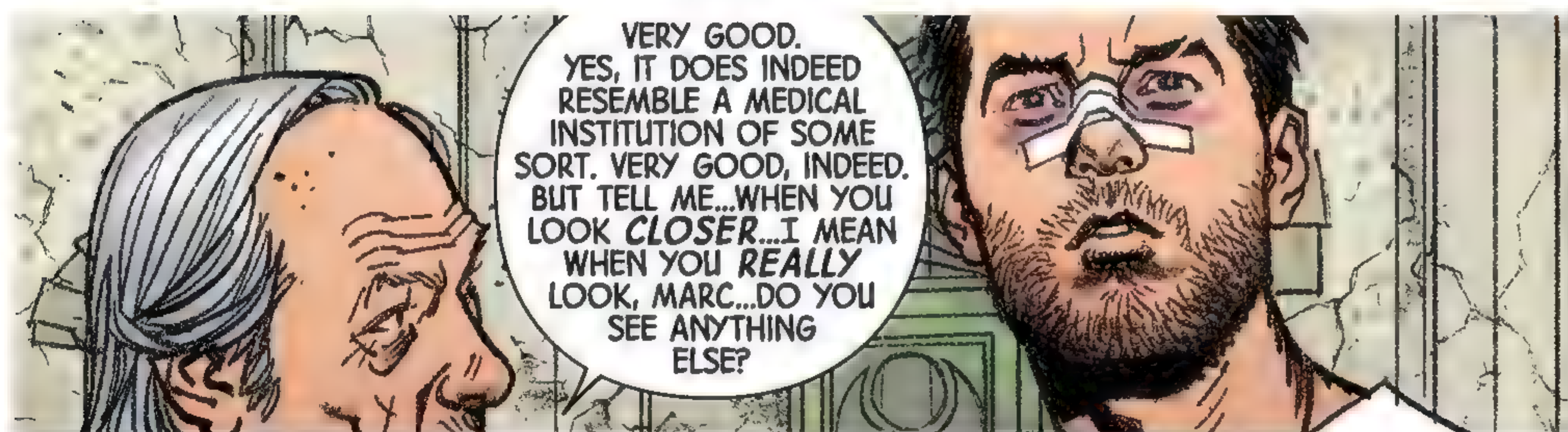
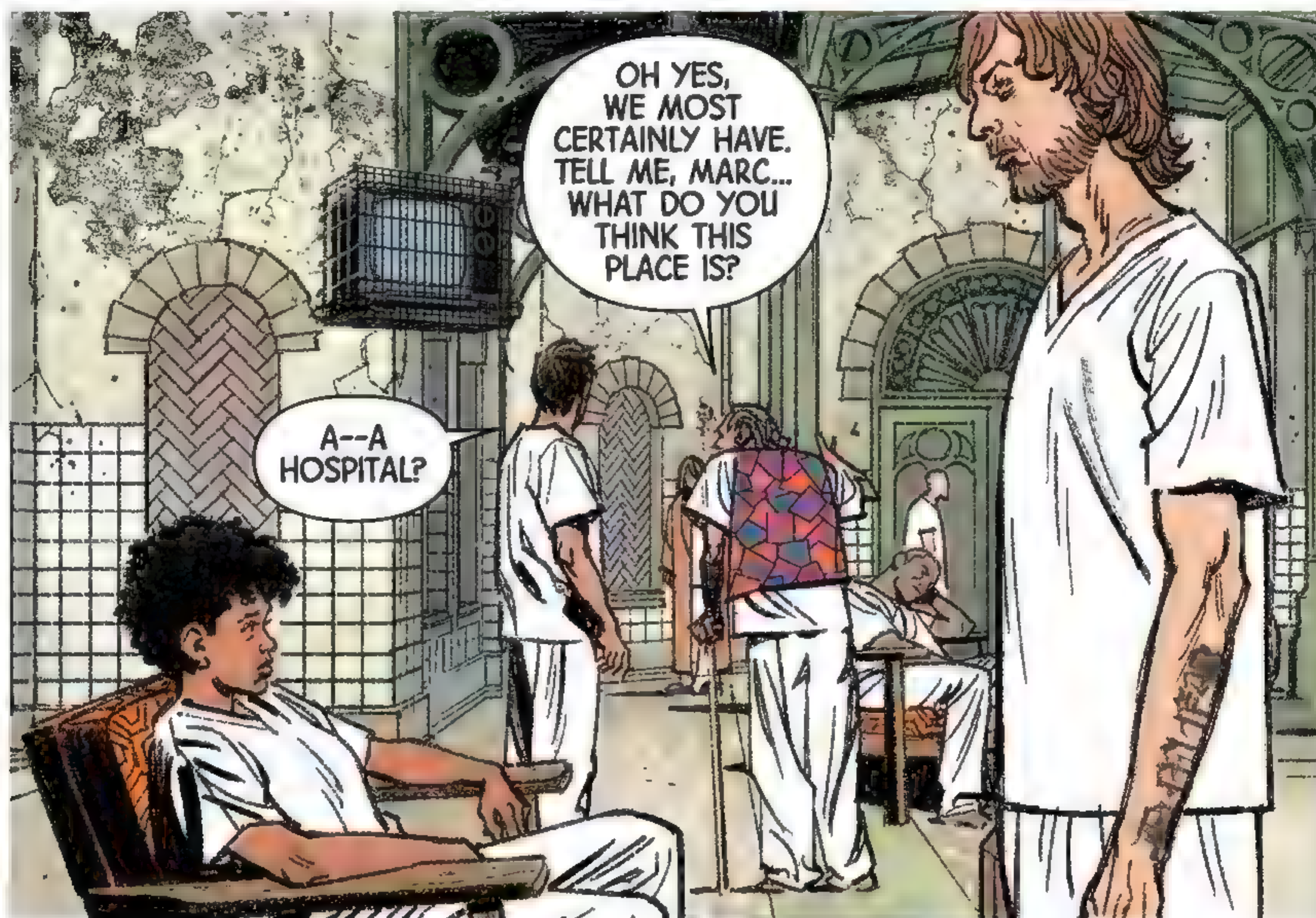
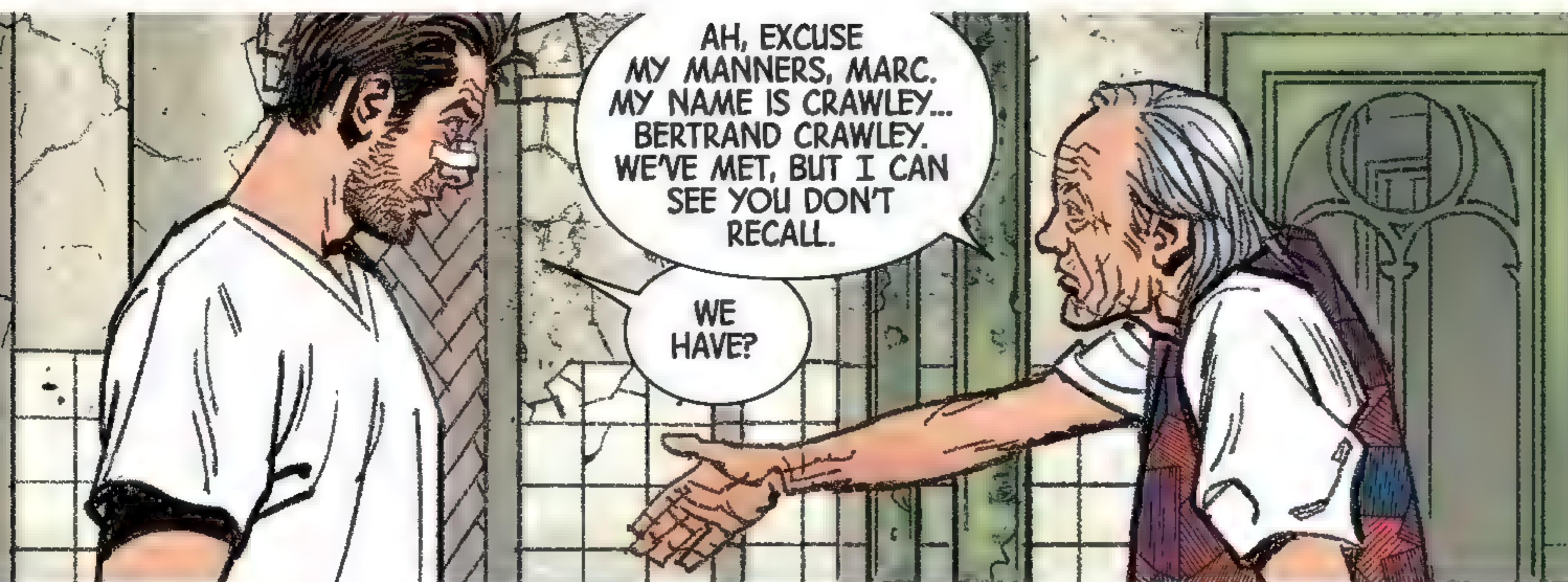


--MASKED VIGILANTE MOON KNIGHT WAS SPOTTED TAKING ON HIS OLD NEMESIS, THE SULTRY STAINED GLASS SCARLET!



POLICE REFUSED TO COMMENT, BUT IT IS BELIEVED BOTH MOON KNIGHT AND SCARLET FLED BEFORE AUTHORITIES COULD INTERVENE.







BUT I'M
AFRAID I'M GOING
TO NEED YOU TO BE
A LOT SHARPER THAN
THIS, MARC. YOU SEE...
I WANT TO **HELP**
YOU.

CAN
YOU?

I CAN TRY.
BUT IT STARTS
WITH YOU...

YOU ARE
THE FIST, MARC.
YOU ARE THE **FIST**
OF **KHONSHU.**
ONLY YOU CAN
BREAK THESE
WALLS.



ONLY YOU CAN **LEAD**
US ALL--WE TRAVELERS
OF THIS DARK NIGHT--
ONLY YOU CAN
SET US FREE.



ROBERT.
AND HOW ARE
WE TODAY?

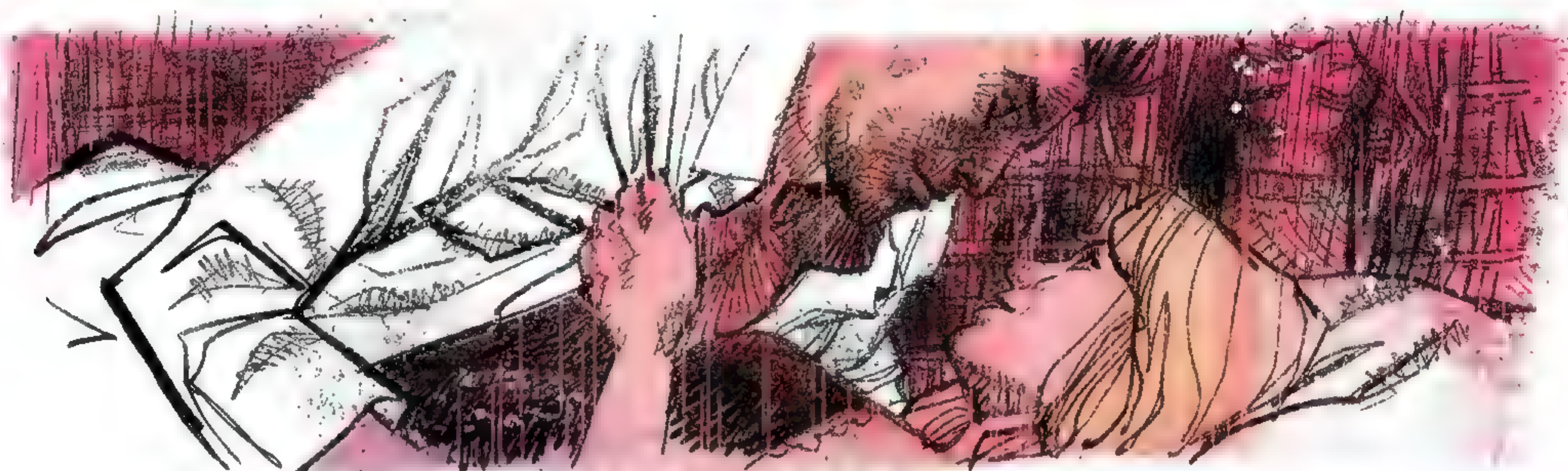
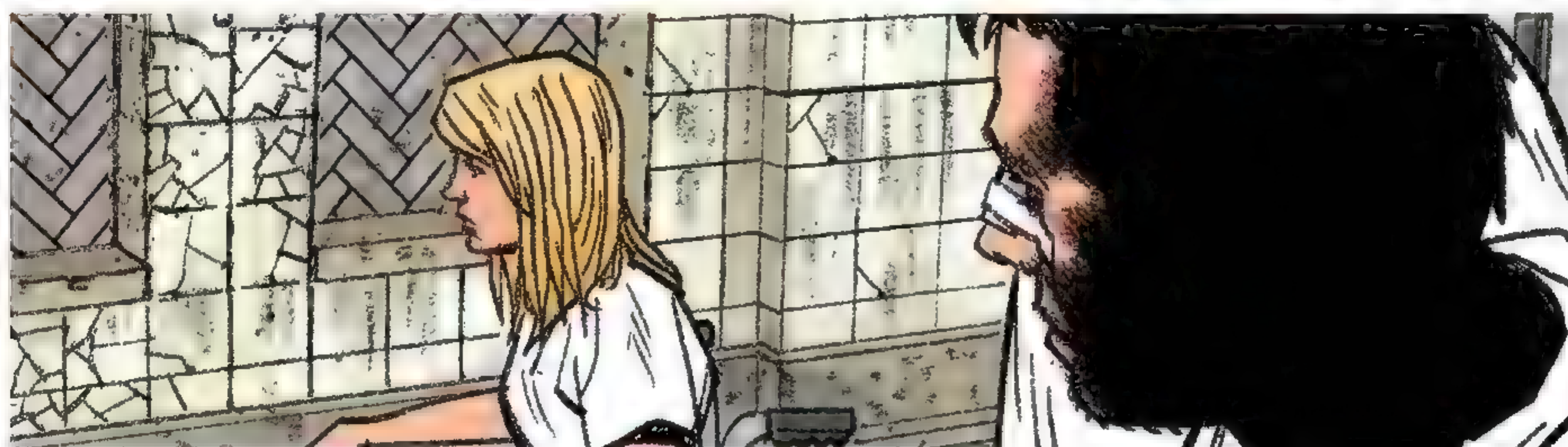
SHUT YOUR
TRAP, CRAWLEY. WHAT
I TELL YOU ABOUT
BOOTHERING THE OTHER
PATIENTS?



OH, I AM TRULY
SORRY, ROBERT. I ONLY
WANTED A LITTLE MORNING
CONVERSATION BEFORE MY
SHOCK THERAPY. GOOD TO
FLAP THE GUMS A BIT AND
WAG THE JAW BEFORE
THEY ARE CLAMPED
SHUT, EH?

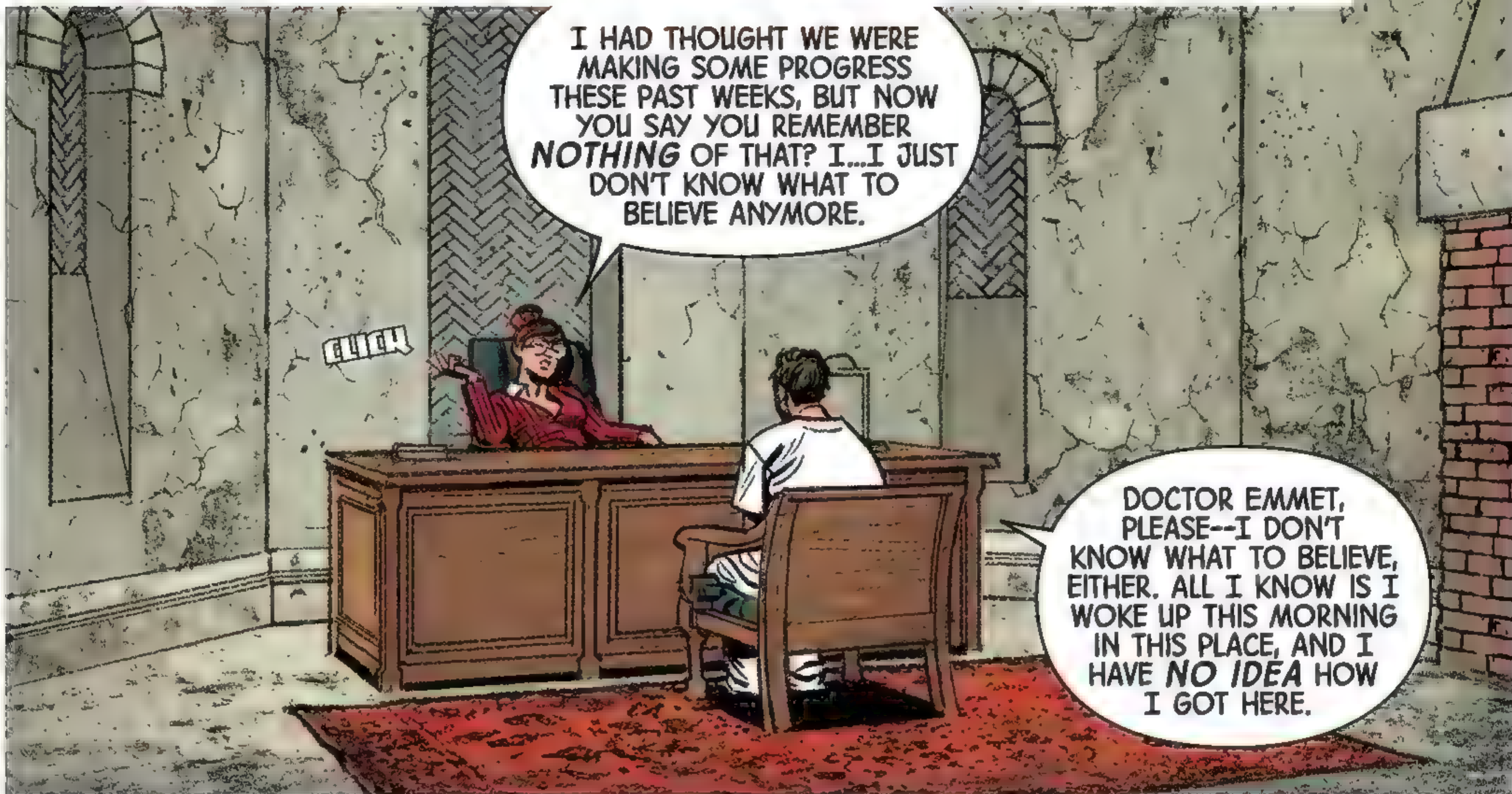
SHUT UP,
OLD MAN, OR
WE TAKE THE
REST OF YOUR
TEETH.

YOU
TELL HIM,
BOBBY.





WELL, MARC,
I DON'T
QUITE KNOW
WHAT TO SAY
ANYMORE...

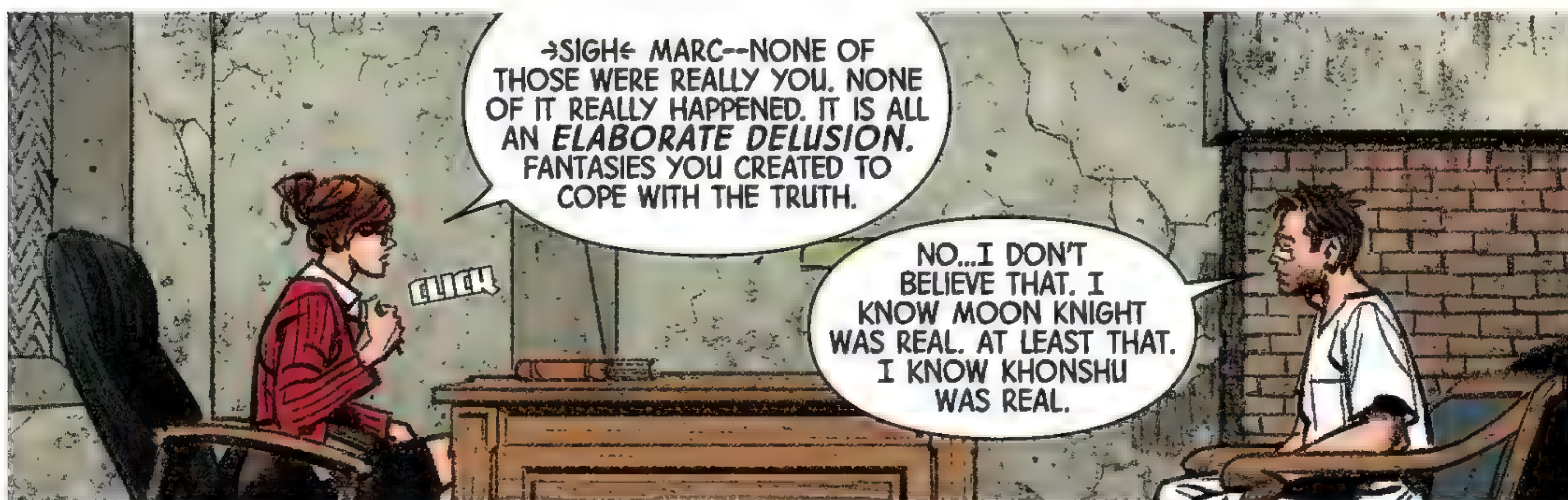


I HAD THOUGHT WE WERE
MAKING SOME PROGRESS
THESE PAST WEEKS, BUT NOW
YOU SAY YOU REMEMBER
NOTHING OF THAT? I...I JUST
DON'T KNOW WHAT TO
BELIEVE ANYMORE.

DOCTOR EMMET,
PLEASE--I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE,
EITHER. ALL I KNOW IS I
WOKE UP THIS MORNING
IN THIS PLACE, AND I
HAVE **NO IDEA** HOW
I GOT HERE.

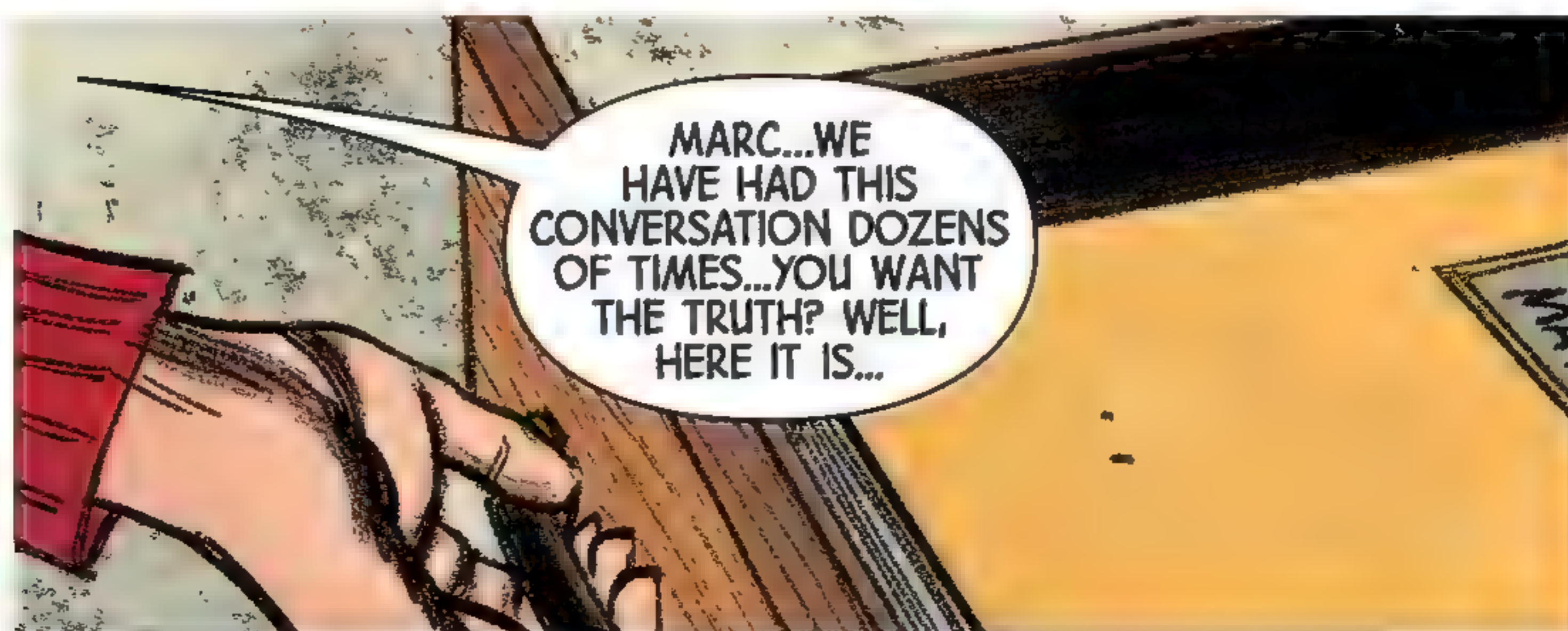
I REMEMBER BITS AND PIECES
OF **DIFFERENT LIVES**--
BEFORE THIS--MOON KNIGHT
THE VIGILANTE, JAKE LOCKLEY
THE CAB DRIVER, STEVEN
GRANT THE MILLIONAIRE...

I NEED YOU
TO TELL ME--**WHICH**
OF **THOSE REALLY**
HAPPENED? WHICH
ONE WAS **REALLY ME?**

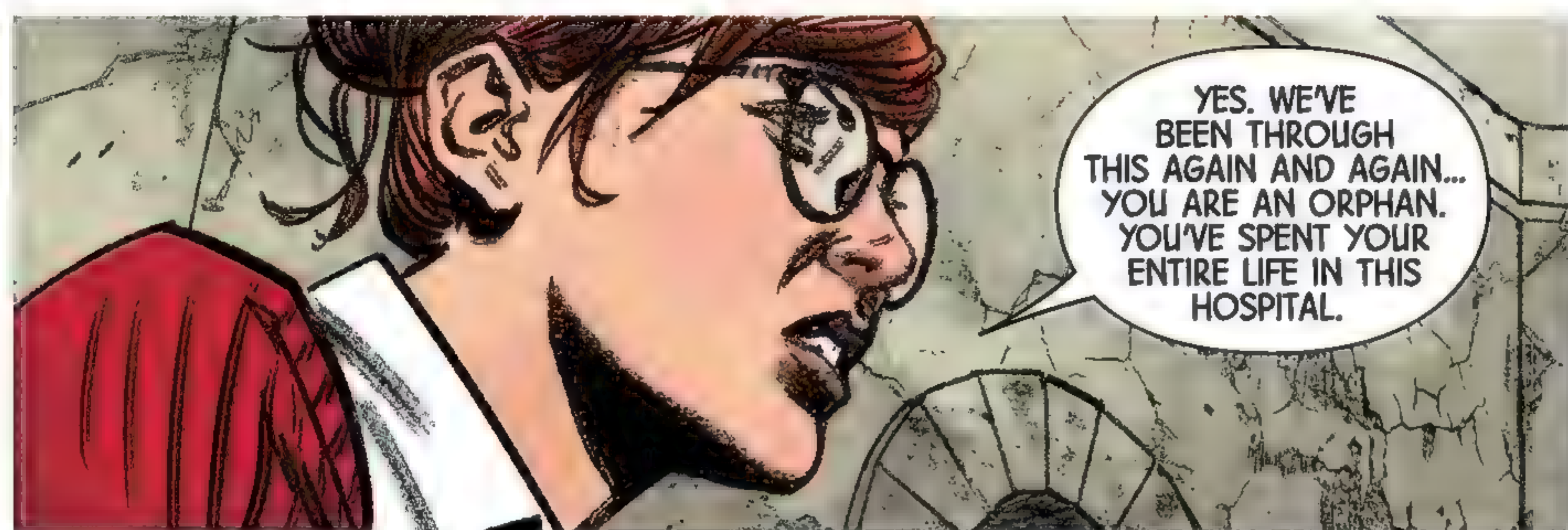


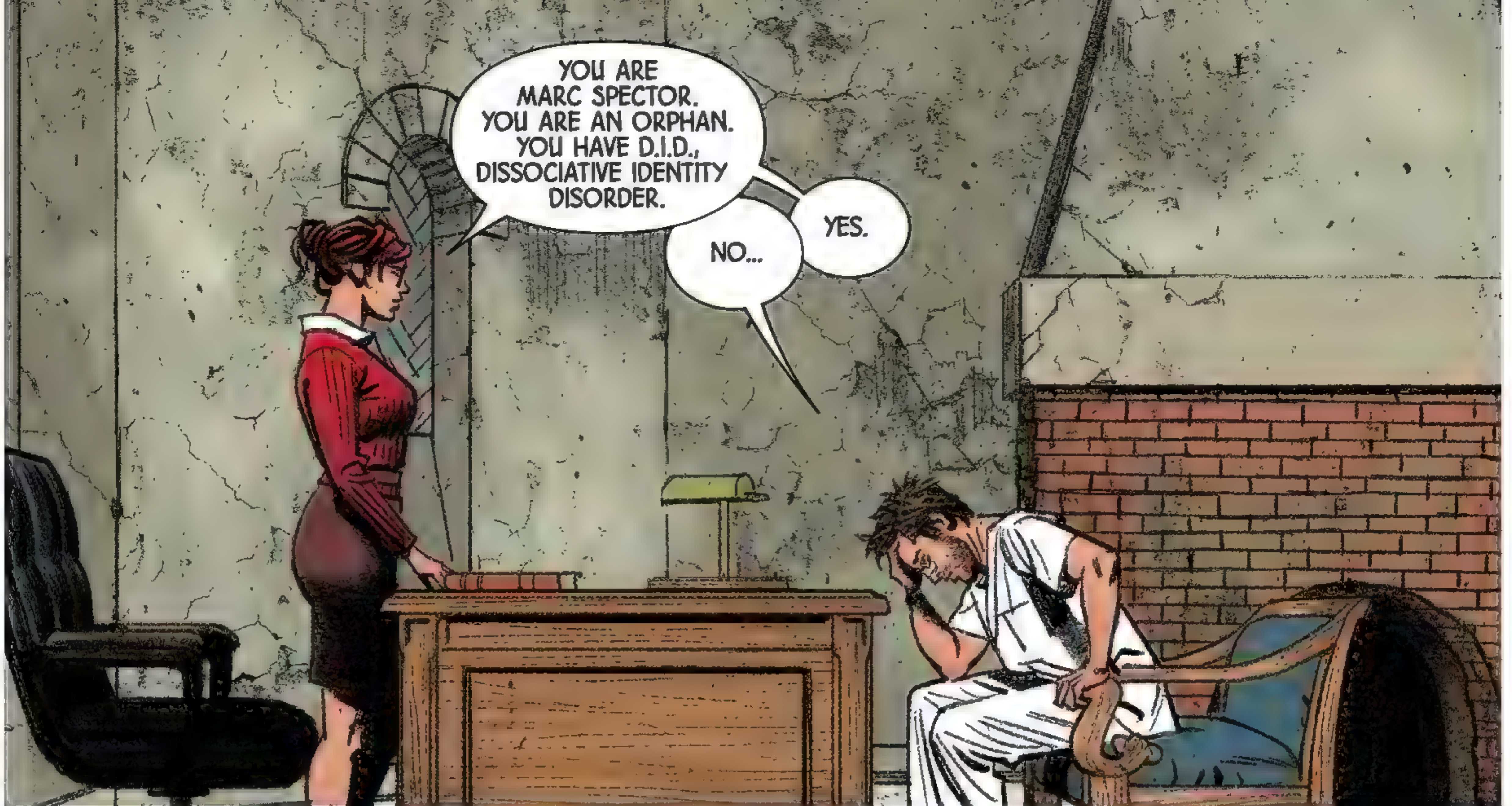
→SIGH← MARC--NONE OF
THOSE WERE REALLY YOU. NONE
OF IT REALLY HAPPENED. IT IS ALL
AN **ELABORATE DELUSION**.
FANTASIES YOU CREATED TO
COPE WITH THE TRUTH.

NO...I DON'T
BELIEVE THAT. I
KNOW MOON KNIGHT
WAS REAL. AT LEAST THAT.
I KNOW KHONSHU
WAS REAL.



MARC...WE
HAVE HAD THIS
CONVERSATION DOZENS
OF TIMES...YOU WANT
THE TRUTH? WELL,
HERE IT IS...

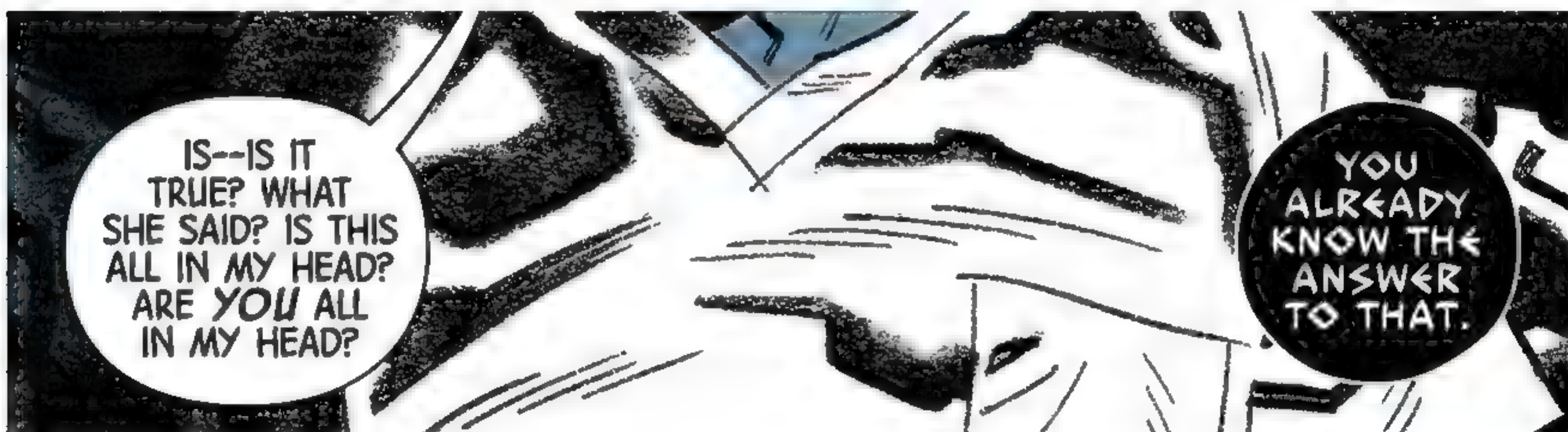






KHONSHU?
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?

OF COURSE,
MY SON. I AM
ALWAYS WITH
YOU.



IS--IS IT
TRUE? WHAT
SHE SAID? IS THIS
ALL IN MY HEAD?
ARE YOU ALL
IN MY HEAD?

YOU
ALREADY
KNOW THE
ANSWER
TO THAT.



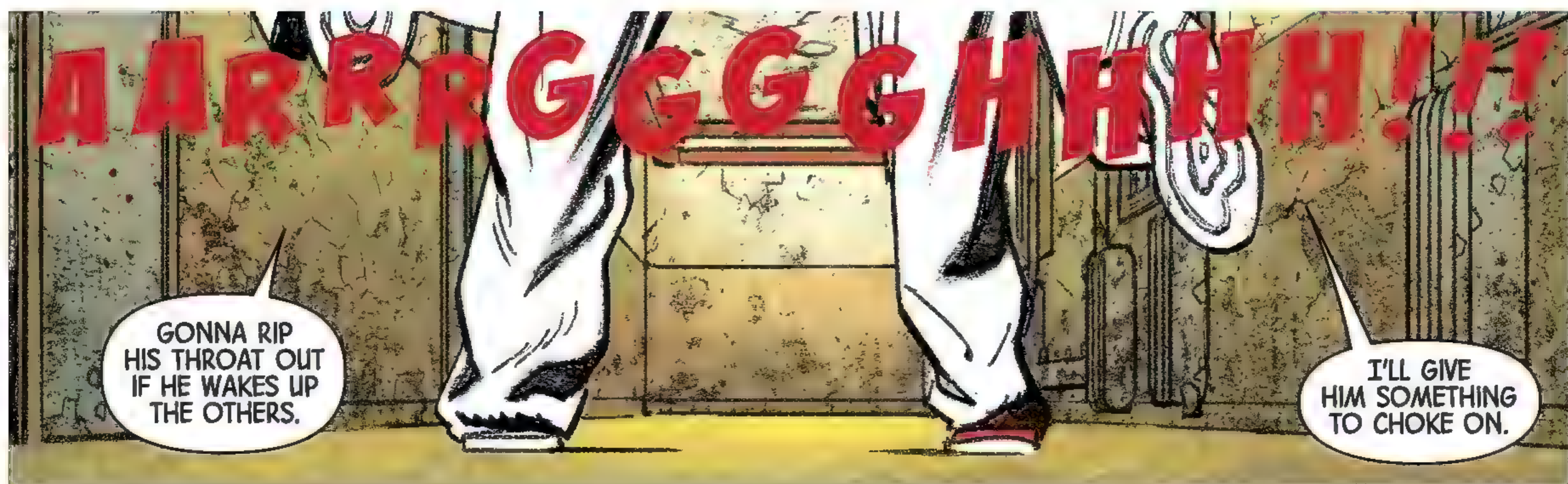
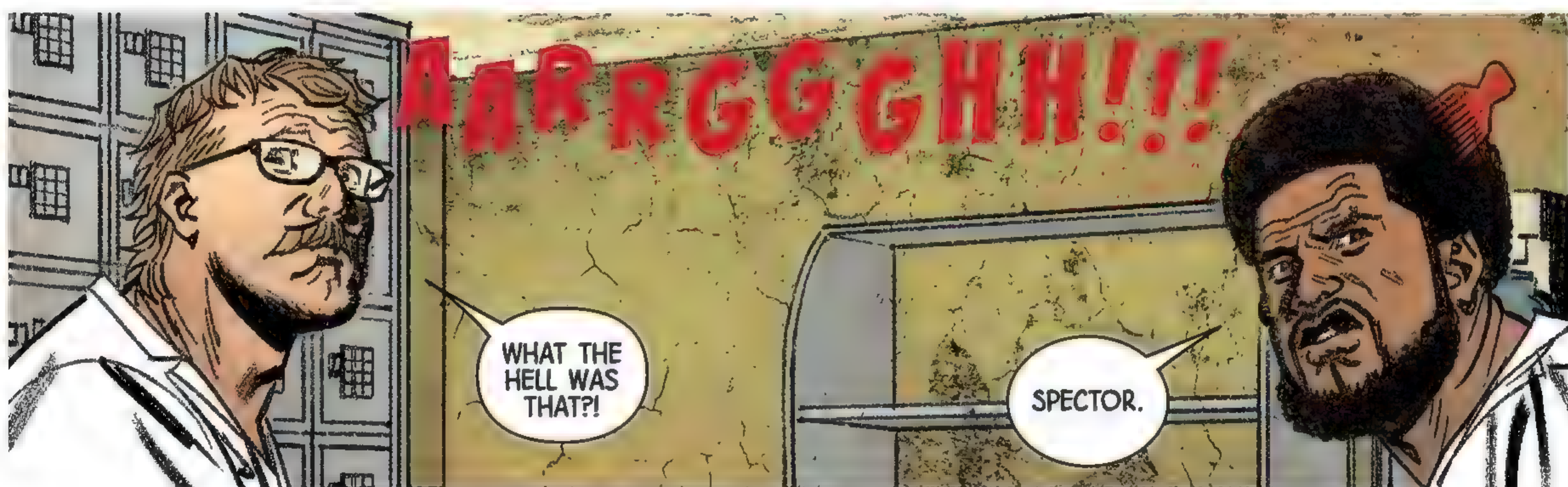
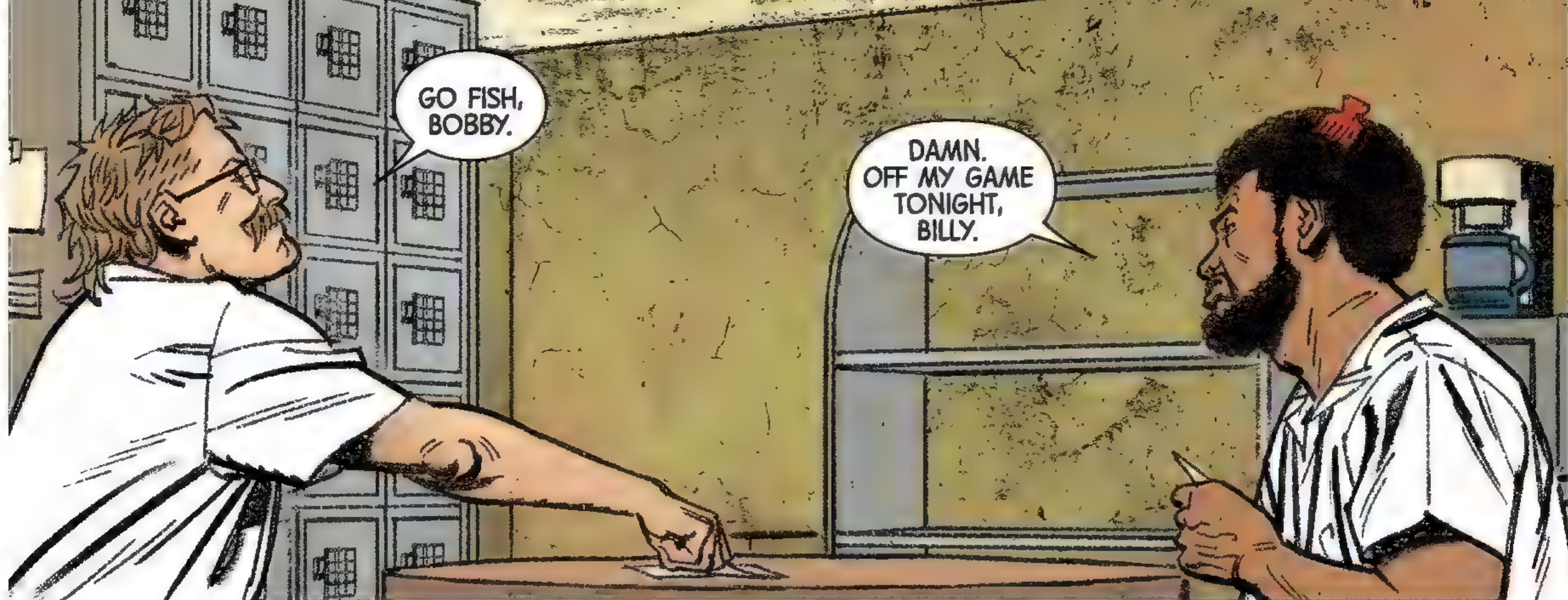
IF YOU
THOUGHT SHE
WAS TELLING THE
TRUTH YOU NEVER
WOULD HAVE
STOLEN THE
PEN.



NOW, STOP
WHINING LIKE
AN INFANT. IT
IS TIME.

TIME?

TIME TO
ACT--TIME
TO RISE.





DIDN'T WE TELL YOU?!

THE &\$*# YOU SCREAMING ABOUT NOW, SPECTOR?!



NOTHING. JUST WANTED TO GET YOUR ATTENTION.

I WANTED TO SEE YOUR TRUE FACES...



...SO I COULD POUND THE LIVING &\$#% OUT OF THEM.

UH-OH, BOBBY.

UH-OH IS RIGHT, BILLY.

KNIGHT
KNIGHT.





THAT'S IT,
MARC. YOU
ARE ALMOST
THERE.



RUN!



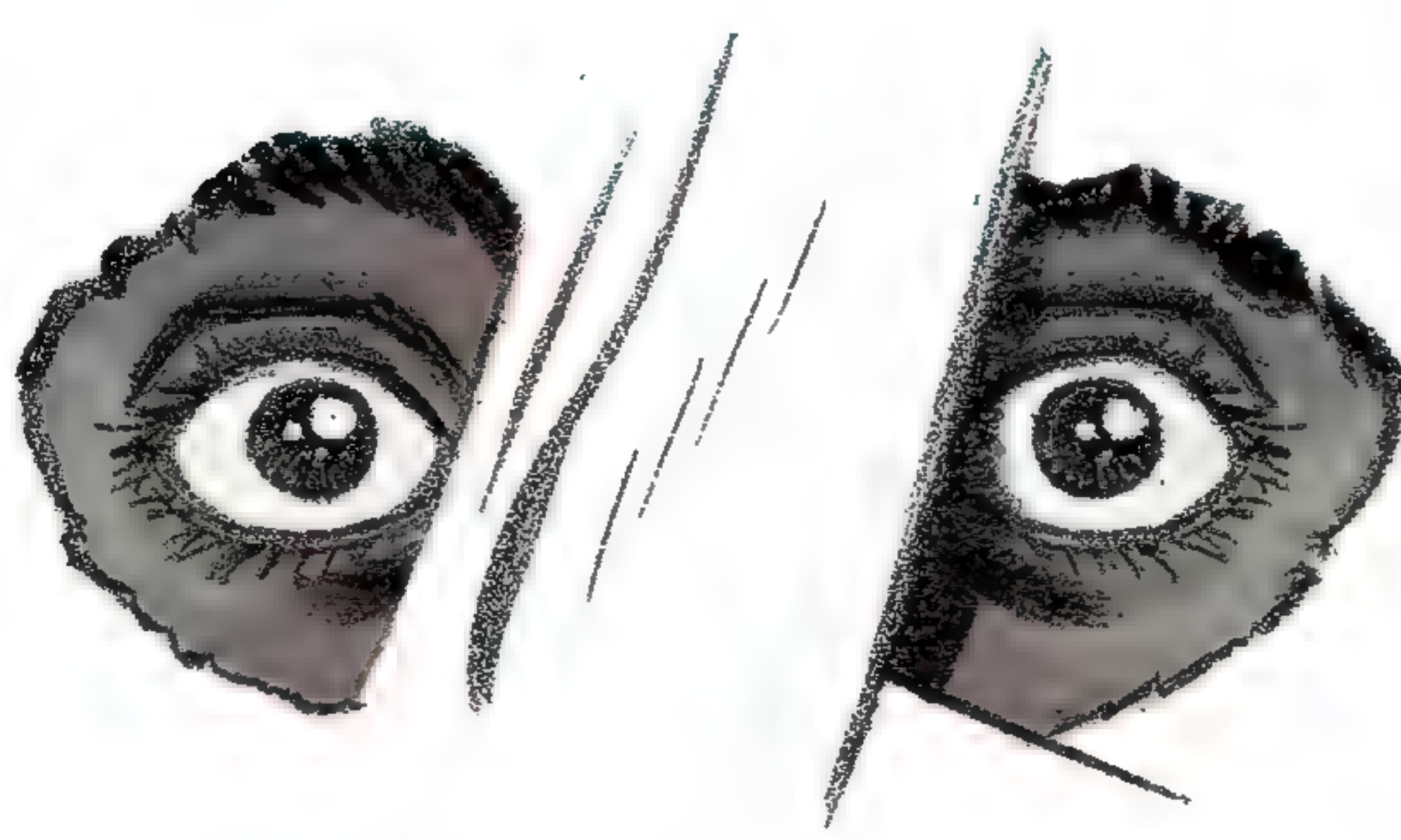
WHY DO
YOU THINK
THERE ARE NO
WINDOWS IN
THIS PLACE? YOU
ARE BURIED.
THIS PLACE IS
A TOMB!

FIND ME,
MARC. RISE
UP...FIND THE
MOON!



AND NOW
YOU SEE...YOU
FINALLY SEE
THE TRUTH.

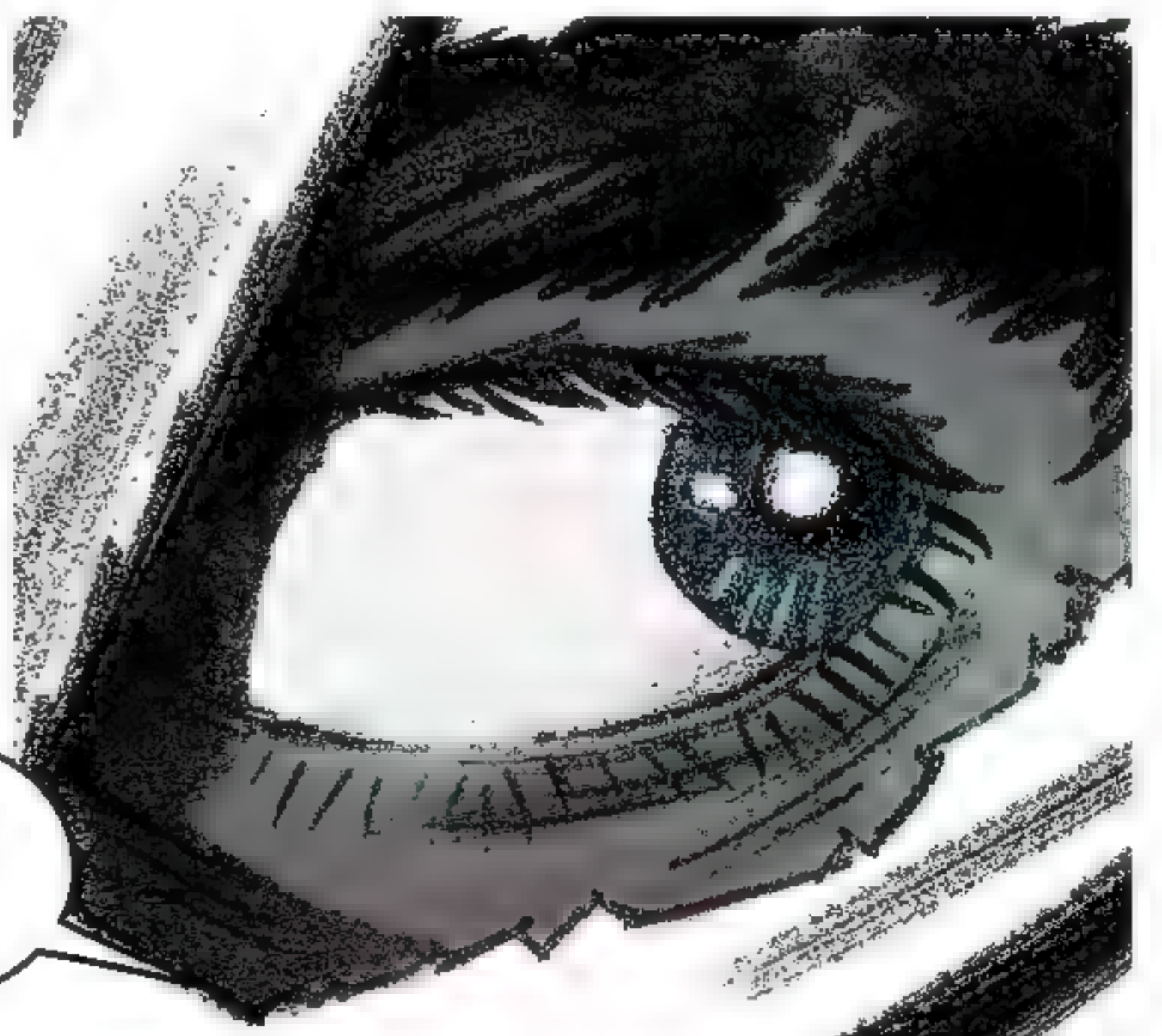
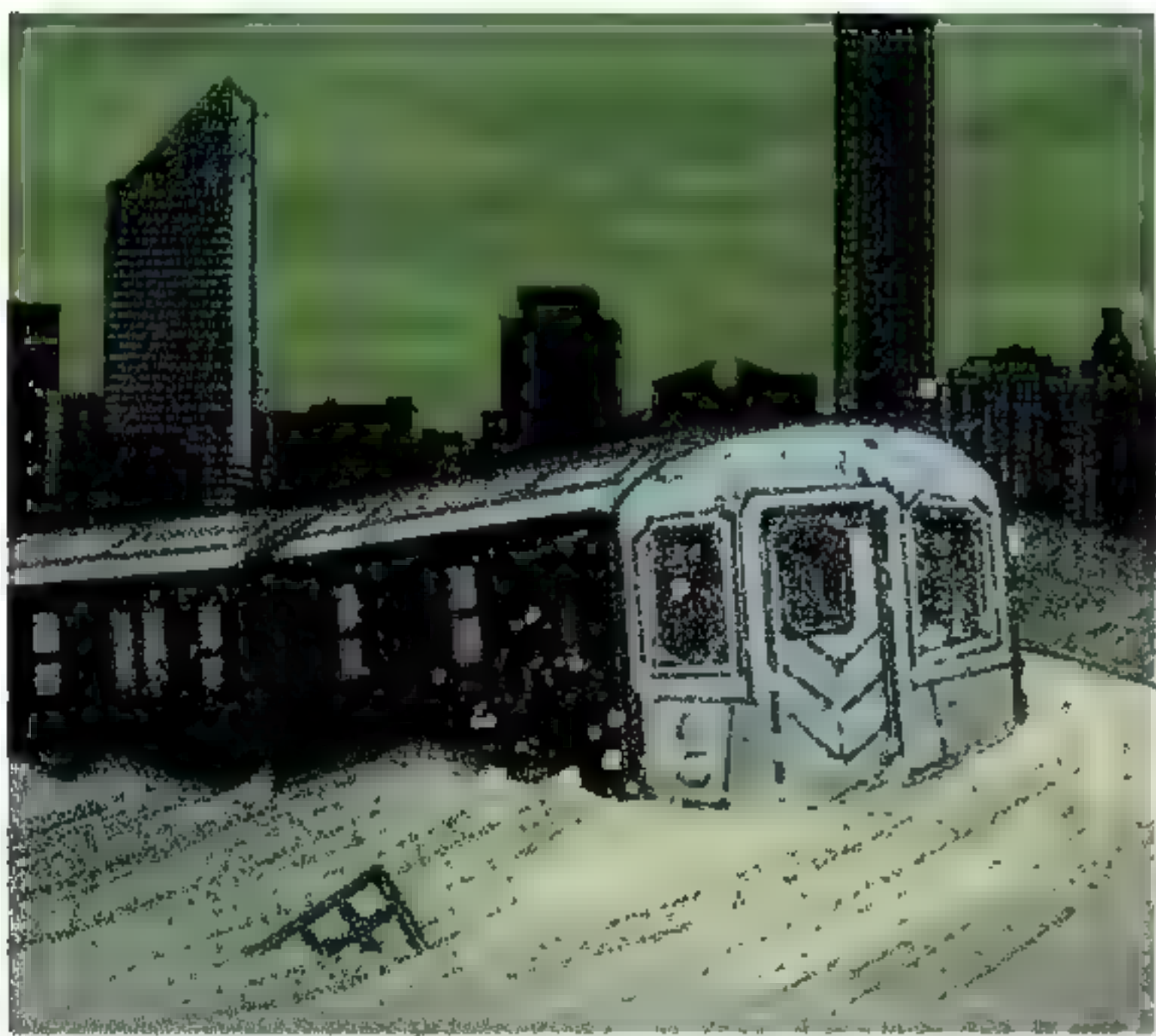
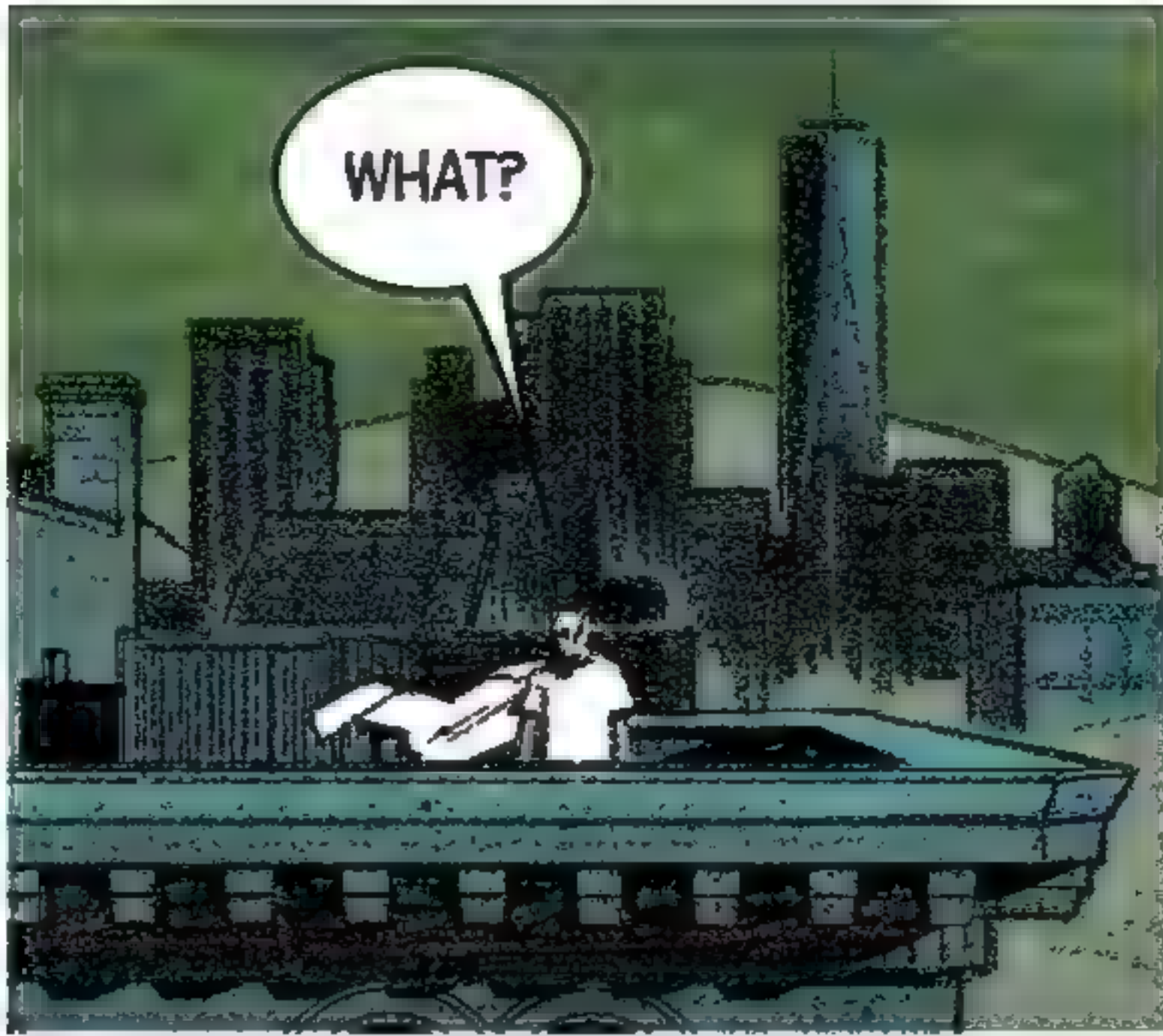
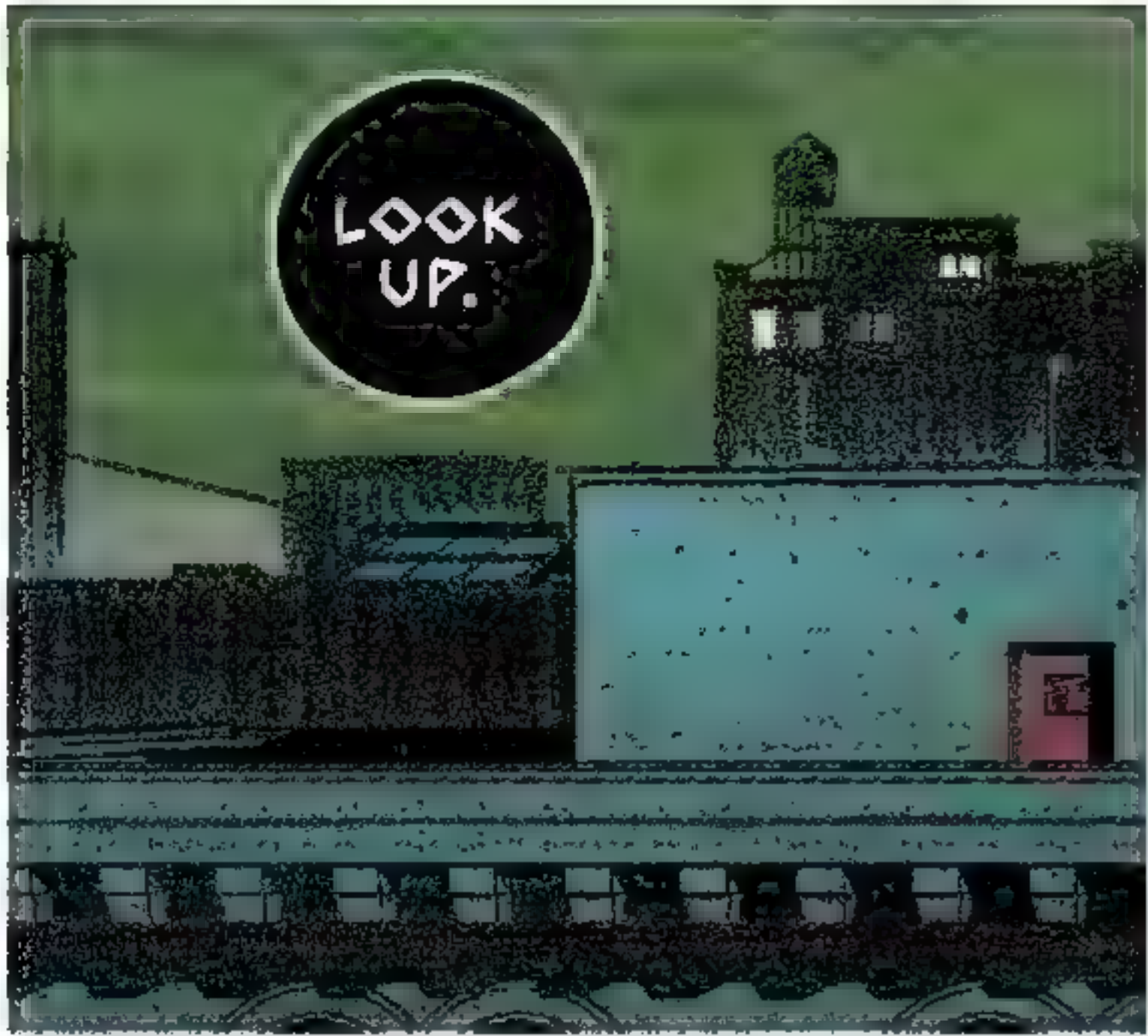
NO!



YES...

...YOUR
FIGHT HAS
JUST BEGUN,
MOON
KNIGHT.







BECAUSE
IT IS TIME
TO KICK SOME
ASS.

YOU ARE
A DEAD MAN,
SPECTOR!



OH,
#\$%*.

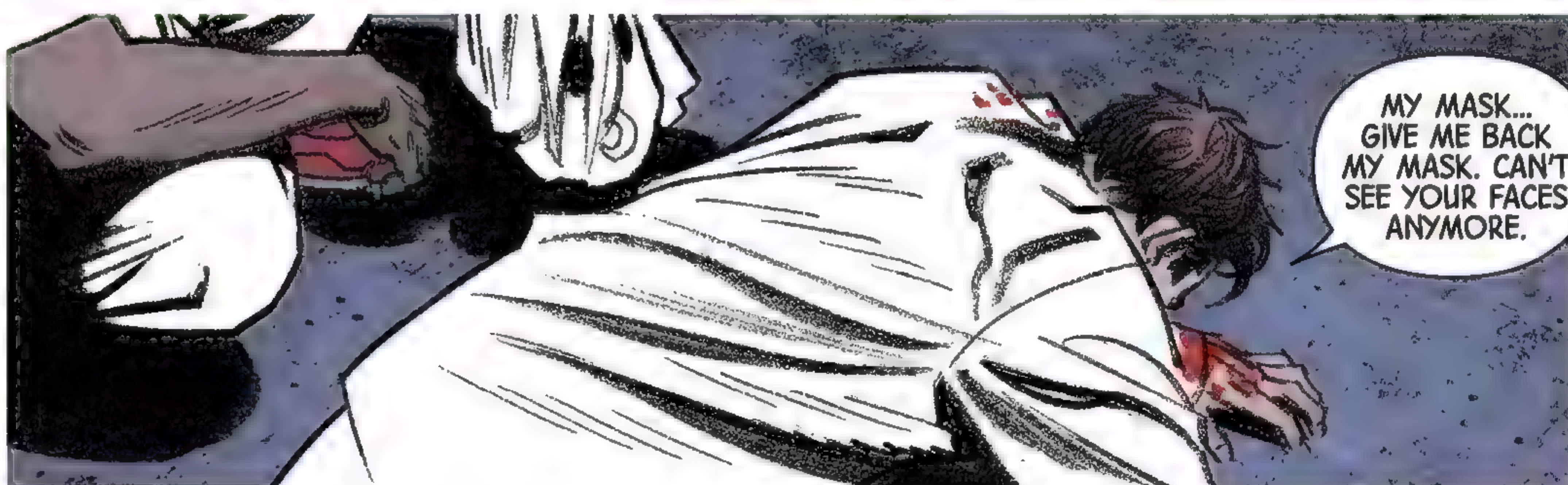
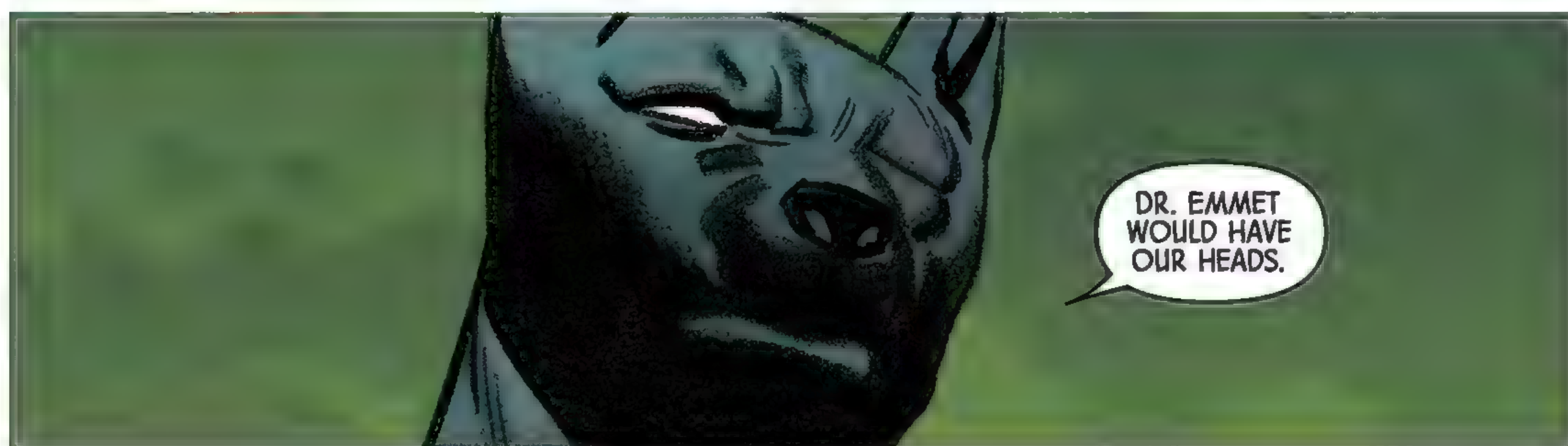
INDEED.



GONNA
MAKE YOU
HURT NOW,
MARC!

--OOF!

±SIGH±
I EXPECTED
MORE, MY
SON.





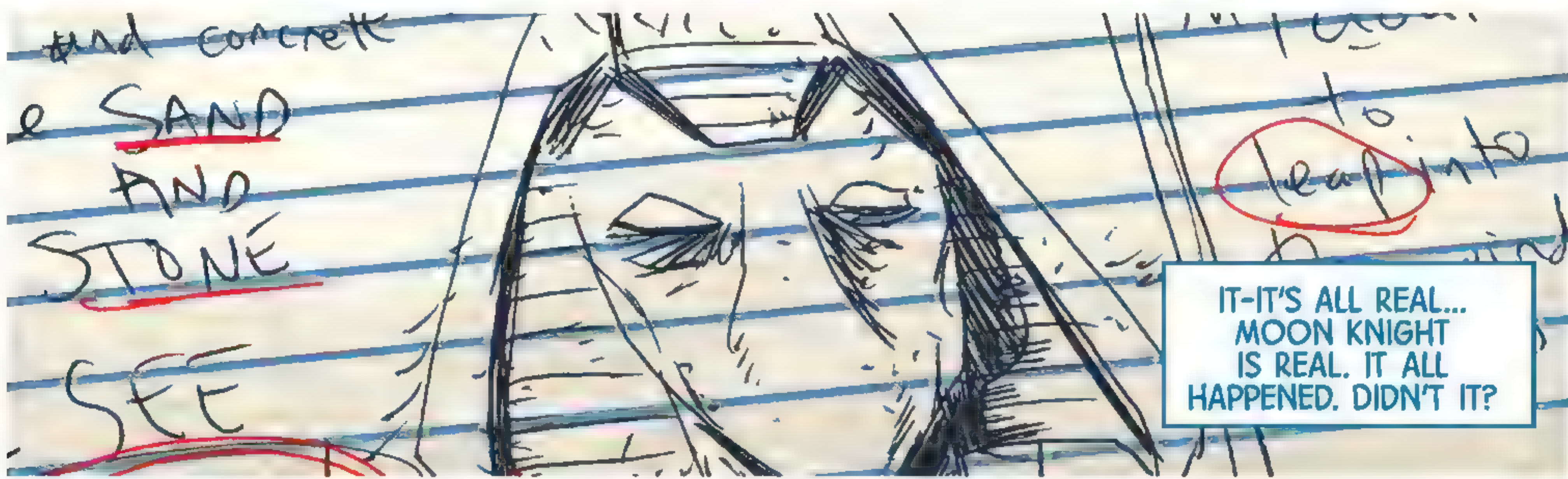
I KNOW
WHAT I SAW!

I KNOW!

KHONSHU,
CAN'T YOU
HELP ME?!



KHONSHU,
SPEAK TO
ME...



IT-IT'S ALL REAL...
MOON KNIGHT
IS REAL. IT ALL
HAPPENED. DIDN'T IT?



DIDN'T IT?





WELCOME TO NEW EGYPT
PART TWO

"THESE ARE
JUST THE SCRIBBLES
OF A SICK MAN."



MUST CLEAN
THE BLOOD
OFF THE
STREET!

→ CHECK HOW HARD IT
IS TO GET CAB
DRIVER
LICENSE?

PERFECT
DISGUISE

TAXI
DRIVER
727

"NO. THIS IS
HISTORY. THESE
ARE RECORDS."

WEAPONS OF WAR

①



GRAPPLING HOOK

COLLAPSES AND
FITS INSIDE
BILLY CLUB TRUNCHEON

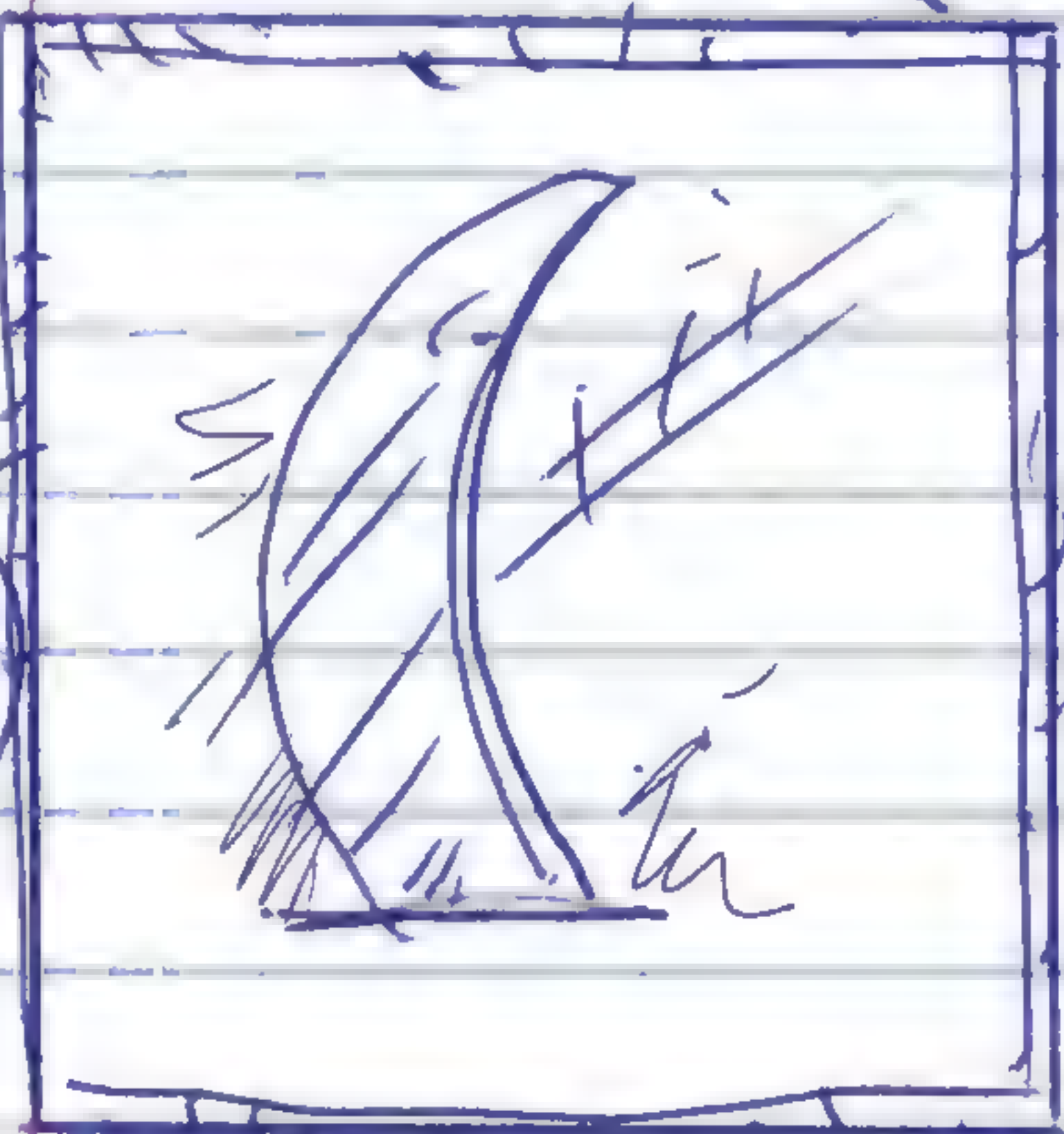
②



TRUNCHEON

OR
"MOON STICKS"
FIT TO COVER
LEG OR THIGH.

③

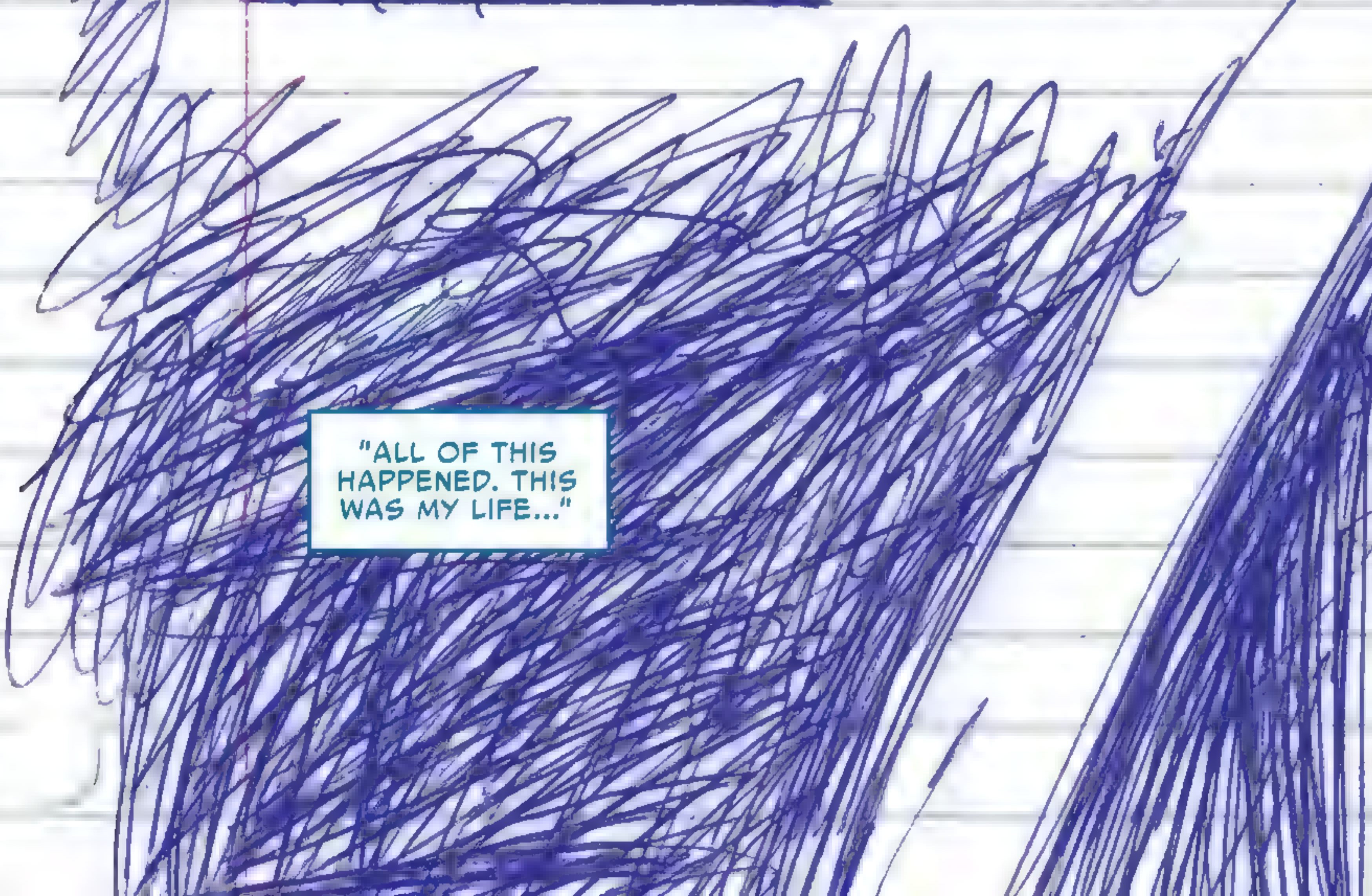
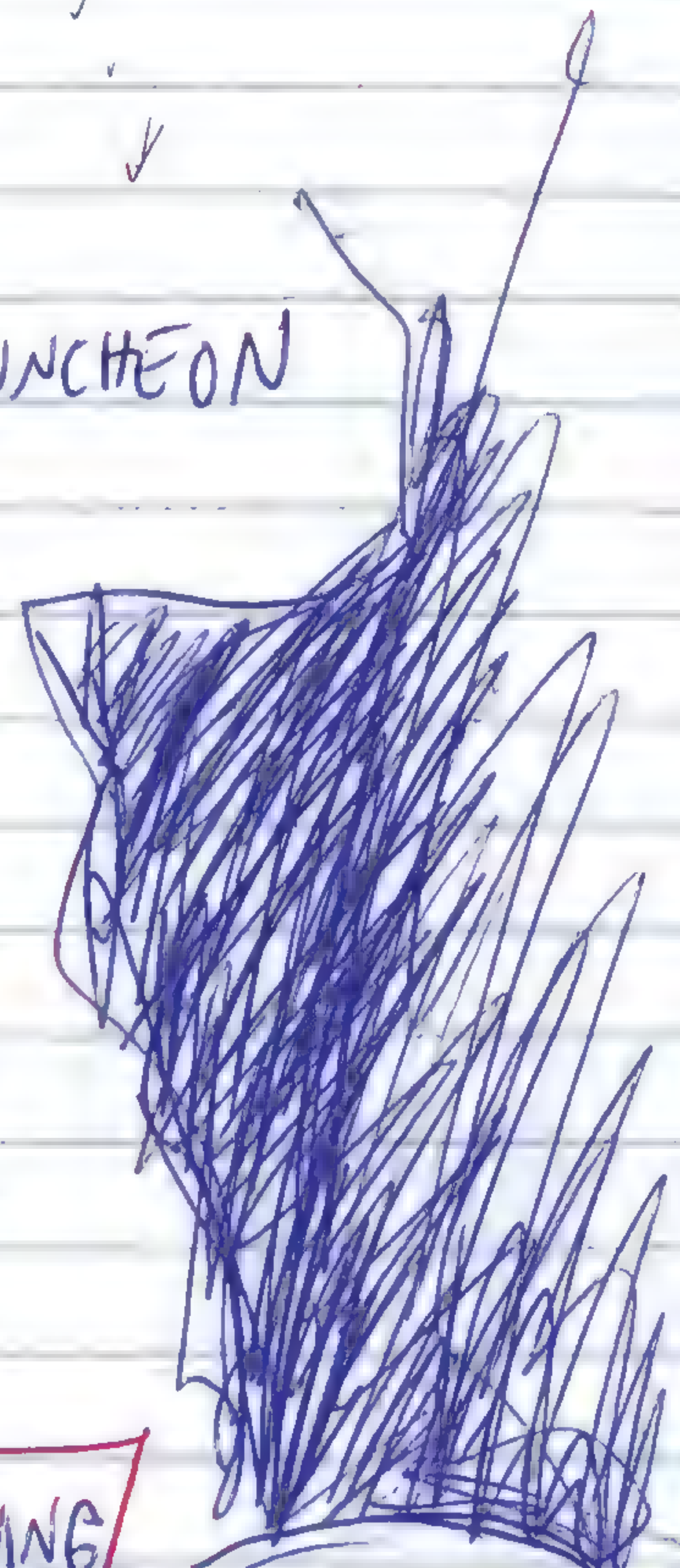


CRESCENT THROWING
DARTS

- AT LEAST A
DOZEN OF THEM
ON MY
BELT

"ALL OF THIS
HAPPENED. THIS
WAS MY LIFE..."

WAR





YOUR LIFE?
WHY DO YOU INSIST
ON MAKING THINGS
SO DIFFICULT,
MARC?

I AM
NOT MARC
SPECTOR.



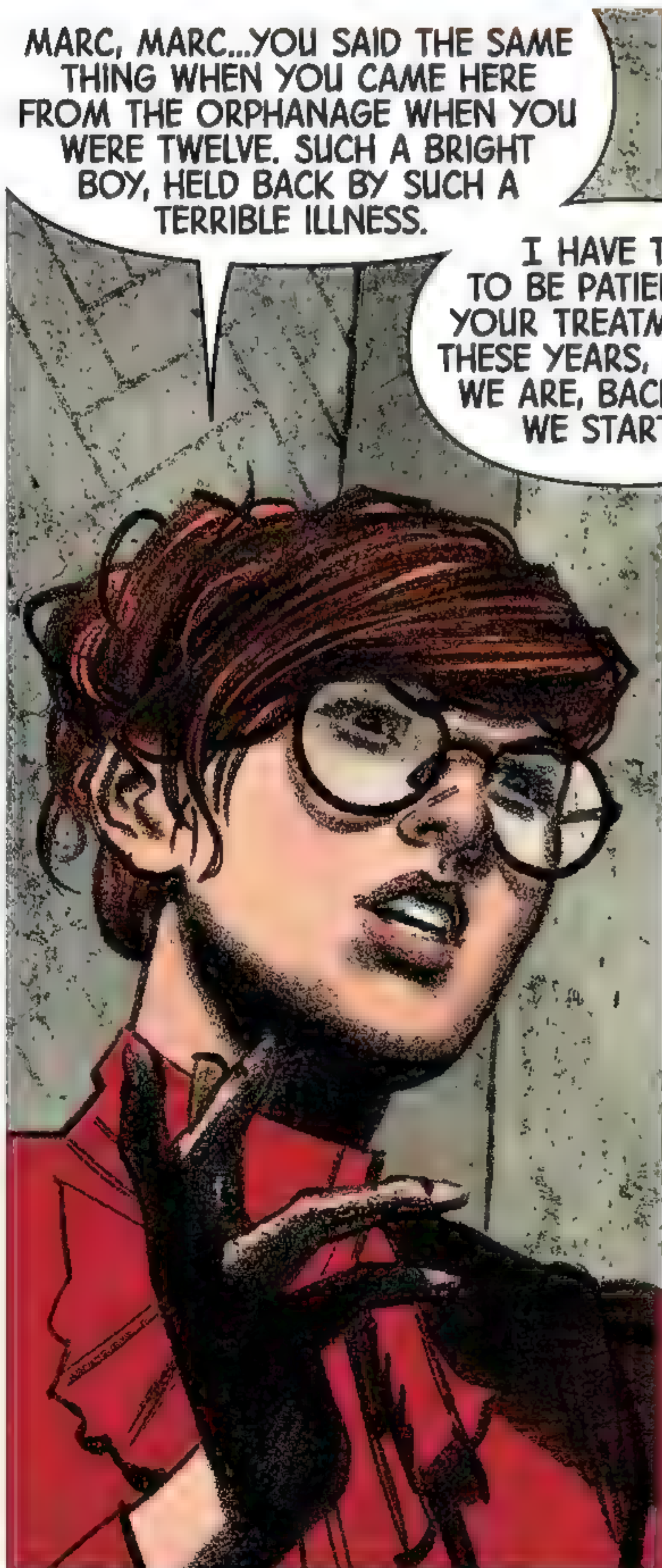
→SIGH← NO?
WHO ARE WE
TODAY, THEN, MARC?
JAKE LOCKLEY?
STEVE GRANT?

I AM THE
MOON KNIGHT.
I AM THE FIST OF
KHONSHU.



AH, *THAT*
ONE AGAIN. I
EXPECTED MORE,
MARC. THESE
DELUSIONS ARE
REALLY--

I WAS NOT
FINISHED. HOSPITALS
LIKE THIS DON'T EXIST
ANY MORE. MENTAL HEALTH
FACILITIES LIKE THIS ARE
RELICS. YOU ARE NOT A
DOCTOR. THAT IS NOT
YOUR REAL FACE.



MARC, MARC...YOU SAID THE SAME
THING WHEN YOU CAME HERE
FROM THE ORPHANAGE WHEN YOU
WERE TWELVE. SUCH A BRIGHT
BOY, HELD BACK BY SUCH A
TERRIBLE ILLNESS.

I HAVE TRIED
TO BE PATIENT WITH
YOUR TREATMENT. ALL
THESE YEARS, AND HERE
WE ARE, BACK WHERE
WE STARTED.



SO, I'M
AFRAID WE ARE
GOING TO NEED TO
TRY SOME MORE
AGGRESSIVE
METHODS NOW.

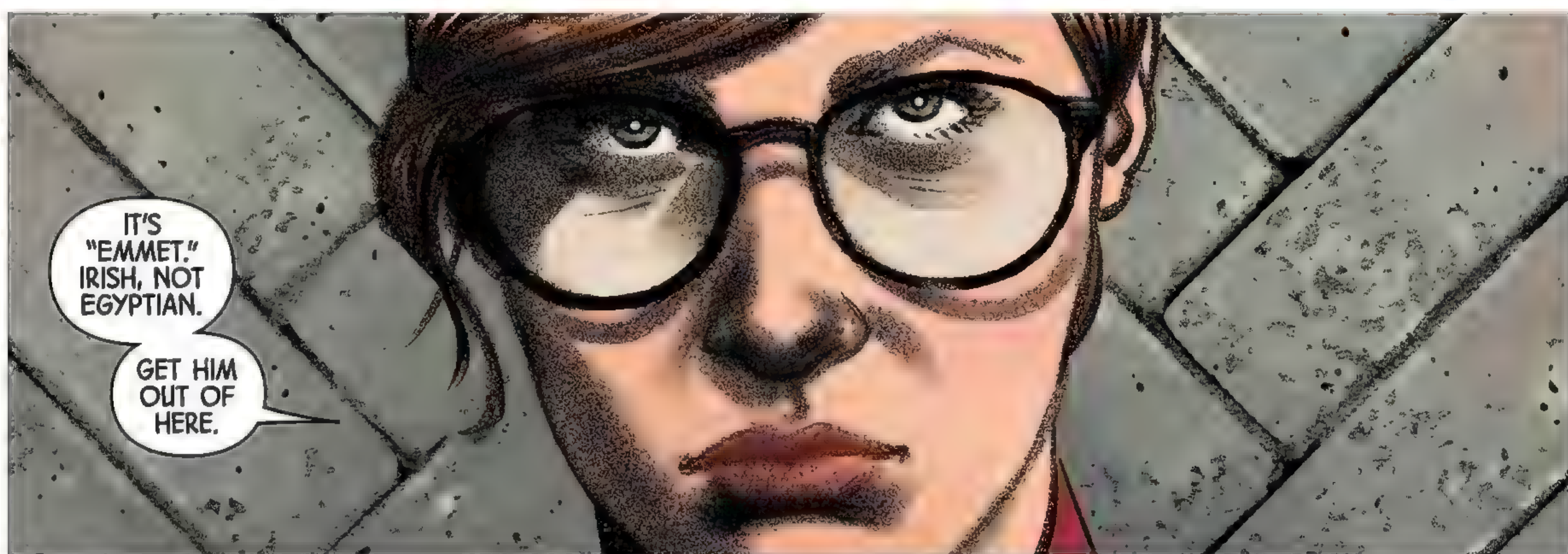
DR. EMMET
MEANS YOU'RE
GONNA GET
ZAPPED, SMART
GUY.

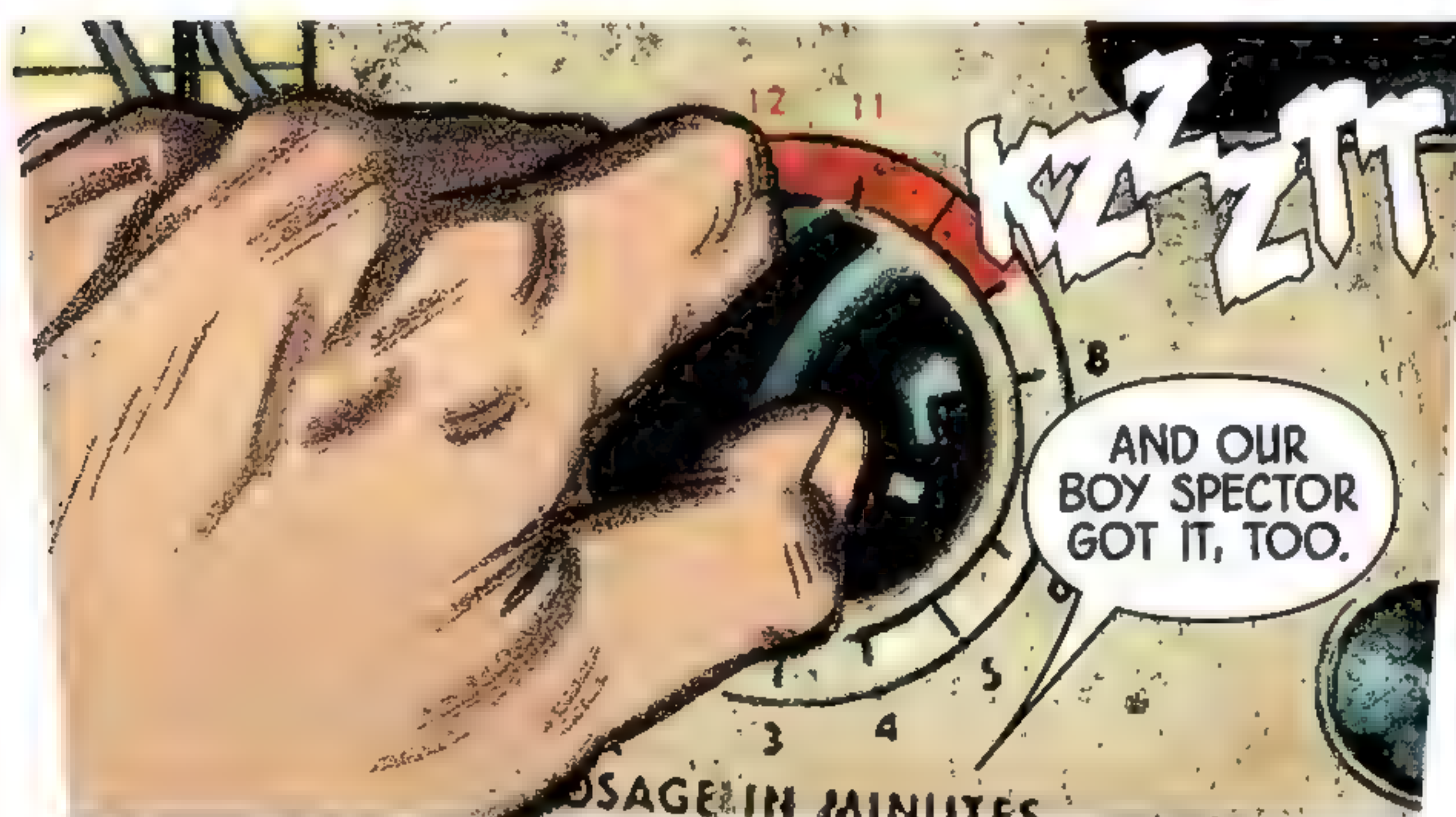
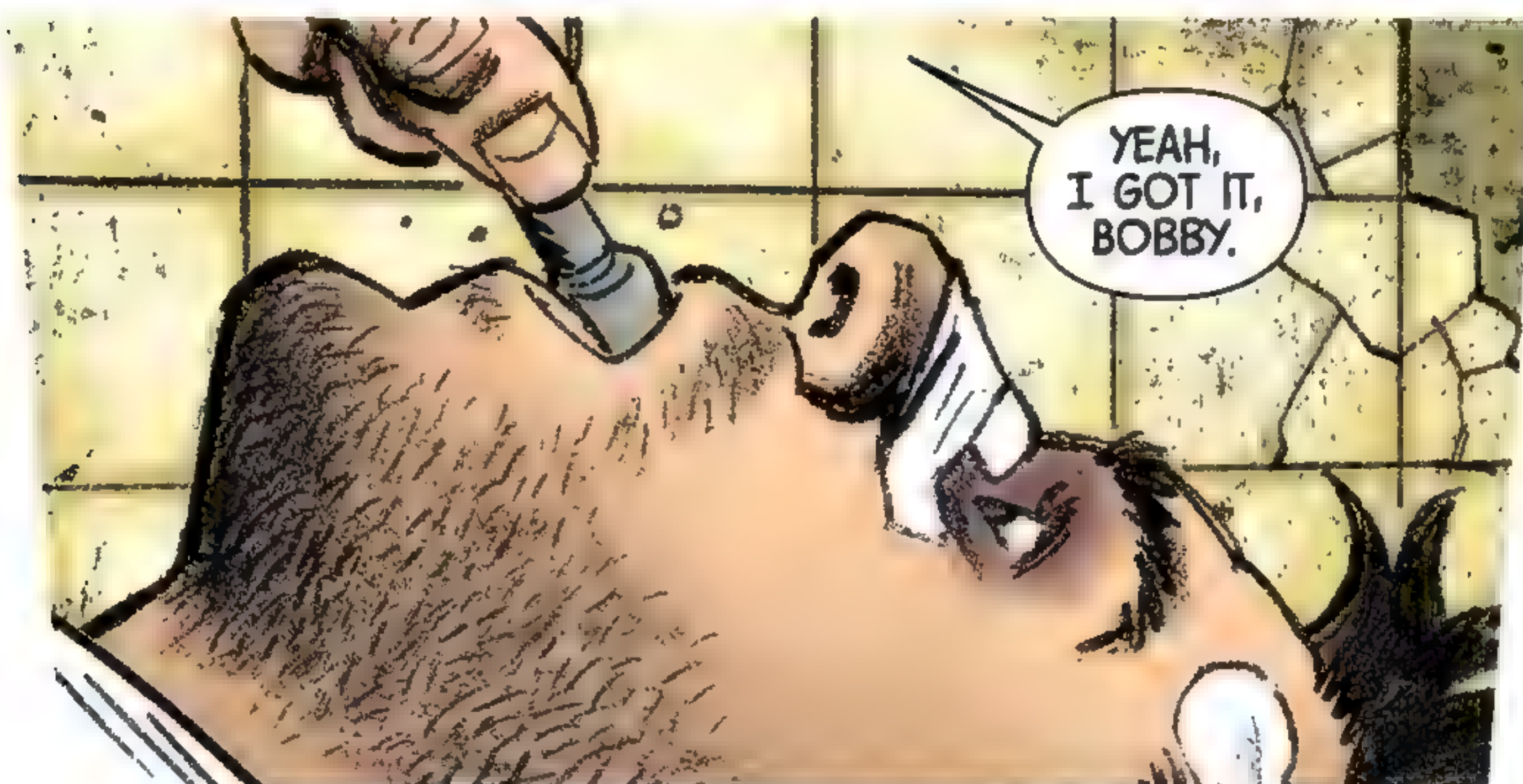
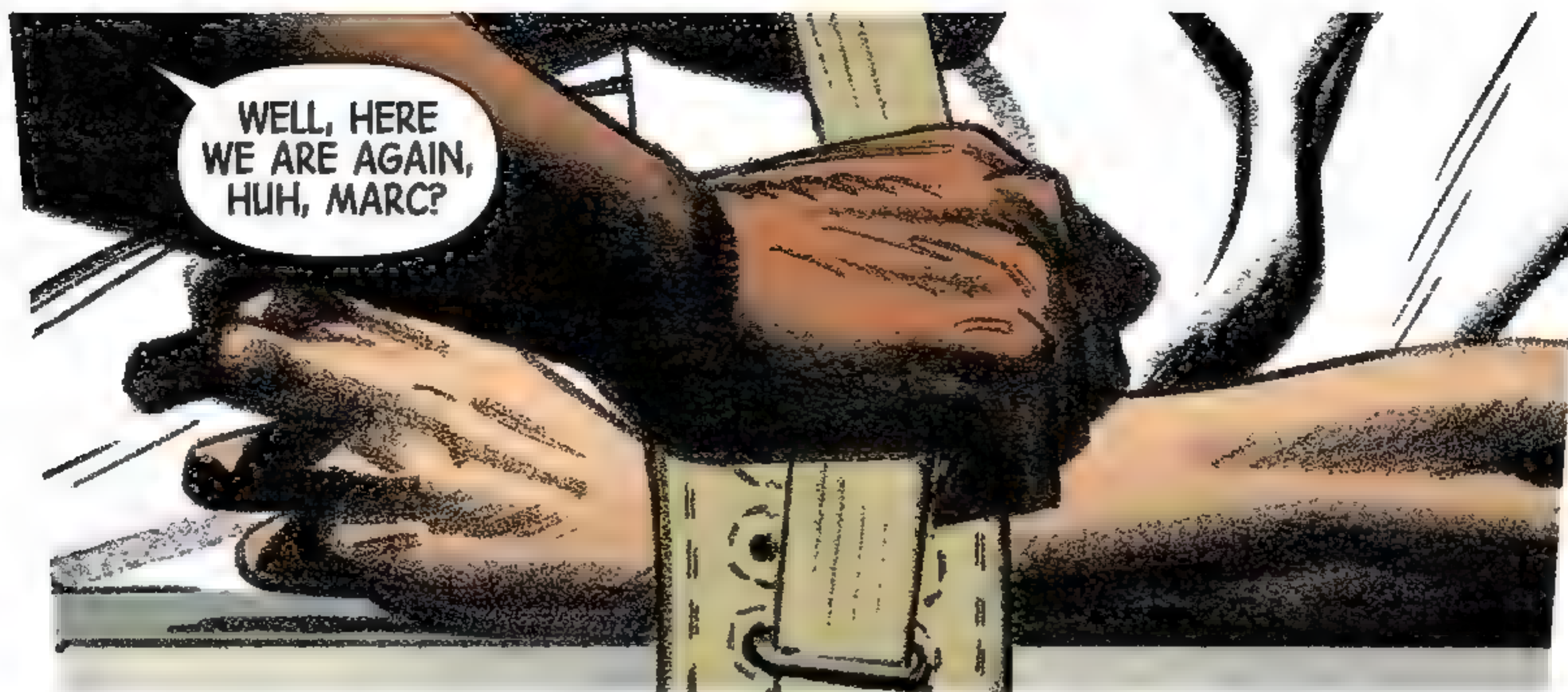


AMMUT.

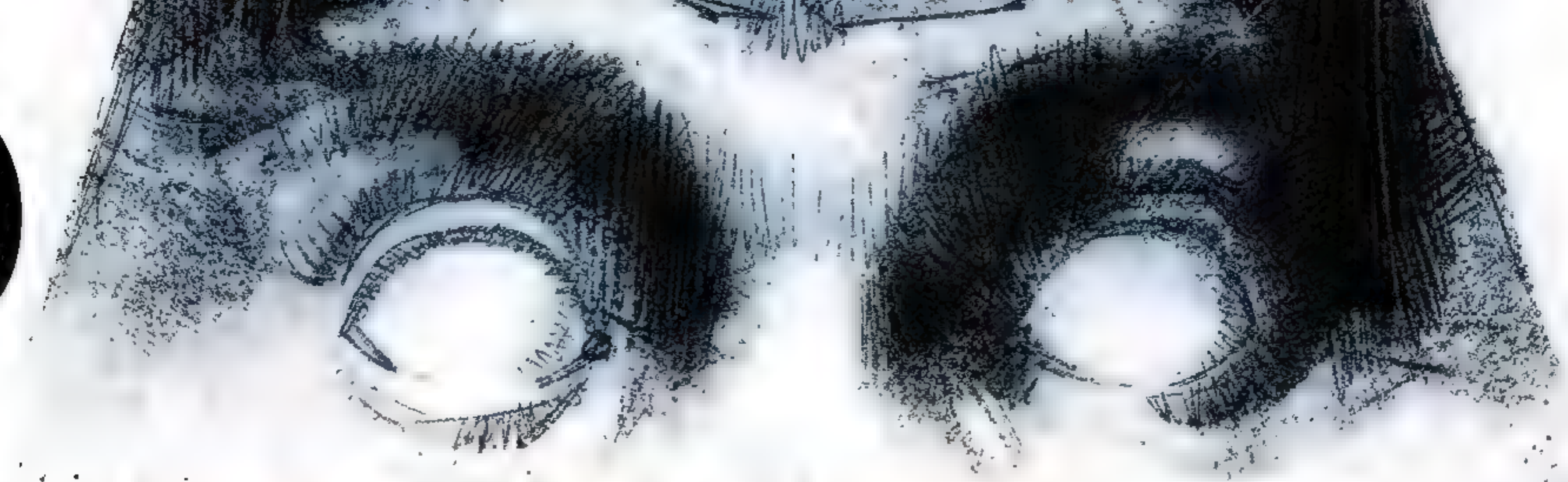
WHAT
DID YOU
SAY?

YOUR NAME.
AMMUT. GOD OF
JUDGMENT. THAT'S
WHO YOU ARE,
RIGHT?





WELL,
THIS ISN'T
GOING
NEARLY AS
WELL AS I'D
HOPED.



MRRRBBBBRRR
FF RR HUURP
MM--



WHAT?



→BLEECH←

I SAID,
MAYBE IF
YOU'D **HELP**
ME.



HELP YOU?!
ALL I HAVE EVER
DONE IS HELP YOU!
WHAT ABOUT WHEN
I SAVED YOU FROM
DEATH IN THE
DESERT ALL
THOSE YEARS
AGO?!



I--I AM
SORRY. IT IS
JUST THAT I HAVE
BEEN HERE FOR
SO LONG.



HERE?
IN MY
MIND?

IS THAT
WHERE YOU
THINK THIS IS, MY
SON? SIGH I'VE
BEEN WITH YOU SO
LONG, YET YOU
STILL KNOW
SO LITTLE.

MAYBE I
SHOULD HAVE
TRUSTED YOU
MORE.

MAYBE
WE WOULDN'T
HAVE GOTTEN
INTO THIS
MESS.



IF THIS
ISN'T MY
MIND, THEN
WHERE ARE
WE?



IN A
VESSEL.



VESSEL?

YOU WOULD
CALL IT A
SPACECRAFT--I
THINK YOU WOULD
UNDERSTAND
THAT--



--BUT IT
WOULD BE AN
INACCURATE
DESCRIPTION, FOR
WE ARE OUTSIDE
BOTH TIME AND
SPACE...



...WE
ARE IN THE
OTHERVOID.
WHERE MY KIND
COME FROM.
WHERE WE HAVE
BEEN TRAPPED
FOR A VERY
LONG TIME.



YOUR
KIND? GODS?
THE EGYPTIAN
GODS?



THE
EGYPTIANS
WERE OUR
PLAYTHINGS.
BACK WHEN WE
WERE STILL FREE
TO TRAVEL BETWEEN
THIS PLACE AND
YOUR DIMENSION.
BUT WE CAN NO
LONGER DO
THAT.

WE
CAN STILL
PROJECT OUR
CONSCIOUSNESS
ACROSS THE
OTHERVOID.

THAT
IS WHY
WE NOW ACT
THROUGH
HOSTS LIKE
YOU, MY
SON.

THERE ARE OTHERS?

OF COURSE. WE HAVE BEEN WAGING A SILENT WAR FOR CENTURIES, BUT NOW SETH HAS FOUND A LOOPHOLE...A WAY OUT OF THE OTHERVOID.

WHY-- I DON'T--

I AM SORRY, MY SON. I KNOW IT IS HARD TO GRASP. YOU SEE, IT WAS YOUR MIND THAT FIRST DREW ME TO YOU...YOU HAVE A WEAK MIND, MARC.

YOU MUST KNOW YOU HAVE A WEAK MIND, MARC?

YES.

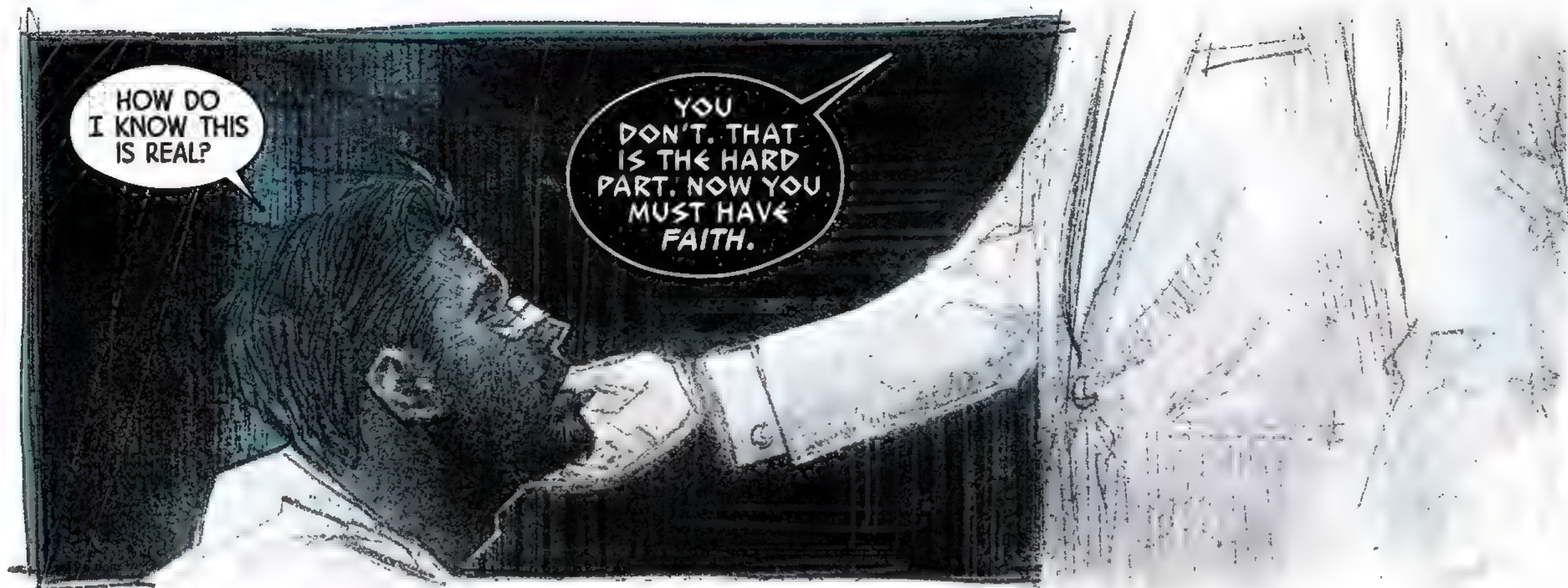
IT WAS WHY I WAS ABLE TO USE YOU AS MY ASPECT SO EASILY. BUT NOW IT IS THE VERY THING THEY ARE USING AGAINST YOU. FILLING YOUR MIND WITH DELUSIONS, LIES.

"THEY"? IT'S NOT JUST SETH?

AH, YES. AMMUT. THE DOCTOR.

THERE ARE MANY OF US. AMMUT IS SIMPLY USING THE DOCTOR AS A HOST, BUT SETH HAS PROMISED HER AND OTHERS THEIR FREEDOM. BUT WE HAVE ALLIES AS WELL. THEY MAY NEED TO REVEAL THEMSELVES TO YOU SOONER THAN LATER.

BUT HIS ALLIES AND MINE ALL WORK THROUGH HOSTS LIKE YOU, MARC. ONLY SETH HAS CROSSED OVER. HE IS DANGEROUS AND HIS POWER GROWS BY THE SECOND.



HOW DO
I KNOW THIS
IS REAL?

YOU
DON'T. THAT
IS THE HARD
PART. NOW YOU
MUST HAVE
FAITH.



THEY WILL
USE YOUR MIND
AGAINST YOU. THEY
WILL FILL IT WITH THESE
LIES, THESE DELUSIONS. BUT
YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER,
NO MATTER WHERE YOU
THINK YOU ARE, NO MATTER
WHAT YOU SEE, THIS IS
THE TRUTH.

YOU
AND ME,
HERE.

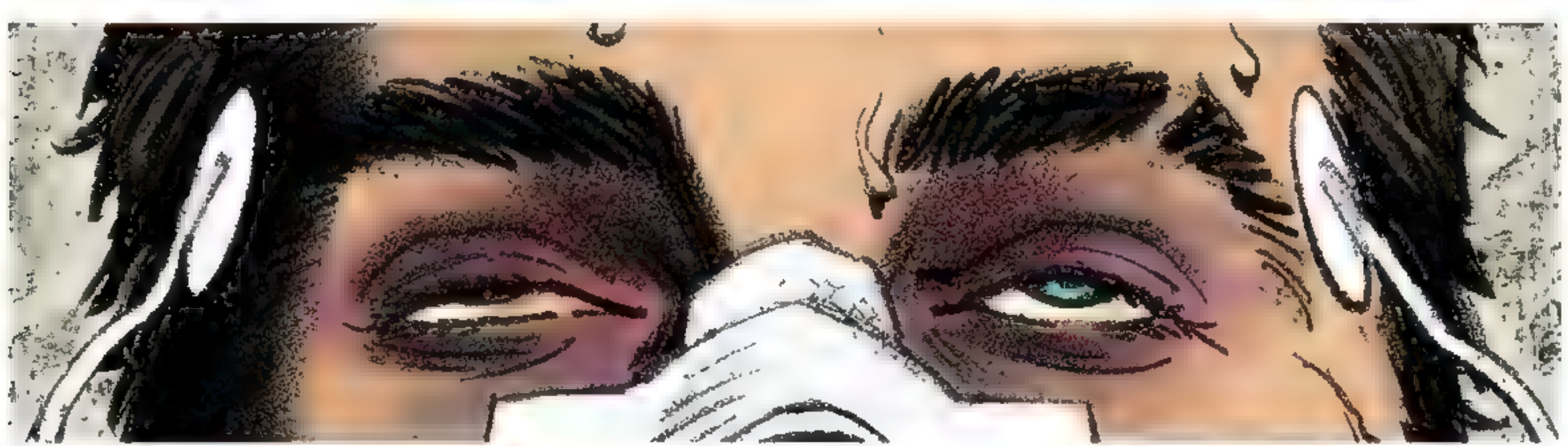
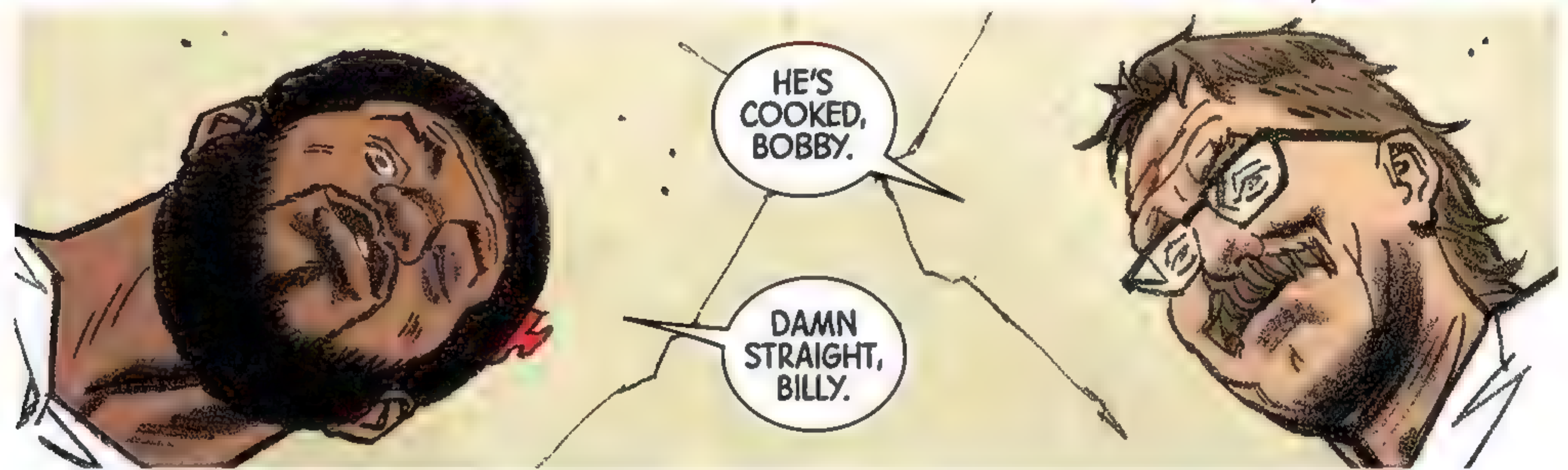
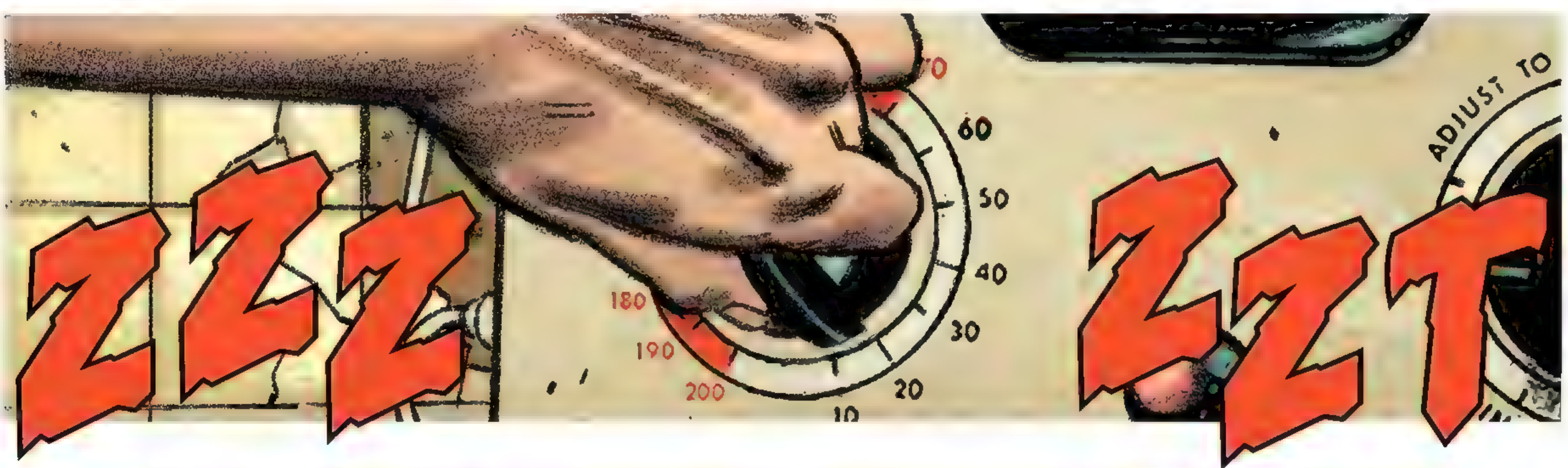
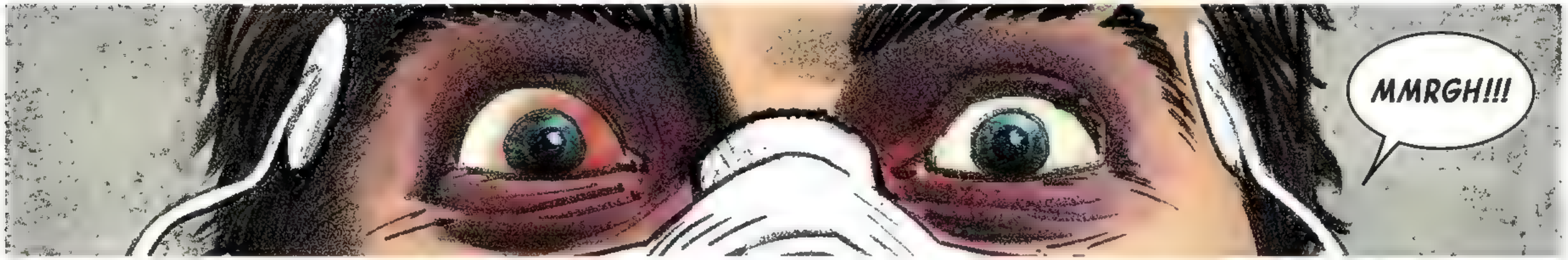
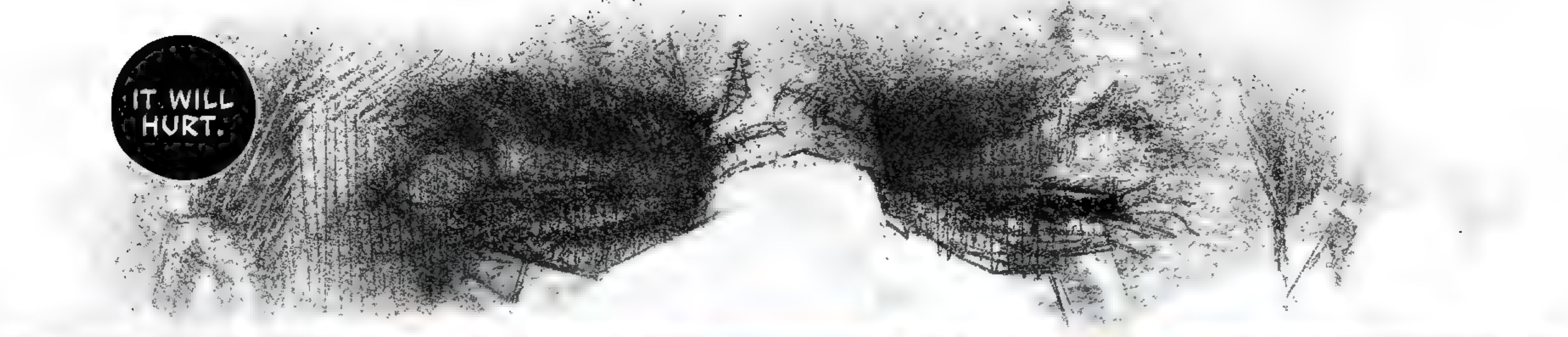


WHAT YOU
SAW IN MANHATTAN...
THESE ARE THE
CONSTANTS YOU MUST
HOLD ON TO...YOU MUST
FIGHT YOUR WAY
BACK TO. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND,
MY SON?

YES.



GOOD.
NOW, I WILL
SEND YOUR
CONSCIOUSNESS
BACK TO YOUR
BODY. YOU
SHOULD PUT
THIS BACK
IN...





MY, MY, THEY SURE DID A NUMBER ON YOU, DIDN'T THEY, MARC? TSK. THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING. YOU ARE STARTING TO SEE WHAT THIS PLACE **REALLY** IS.

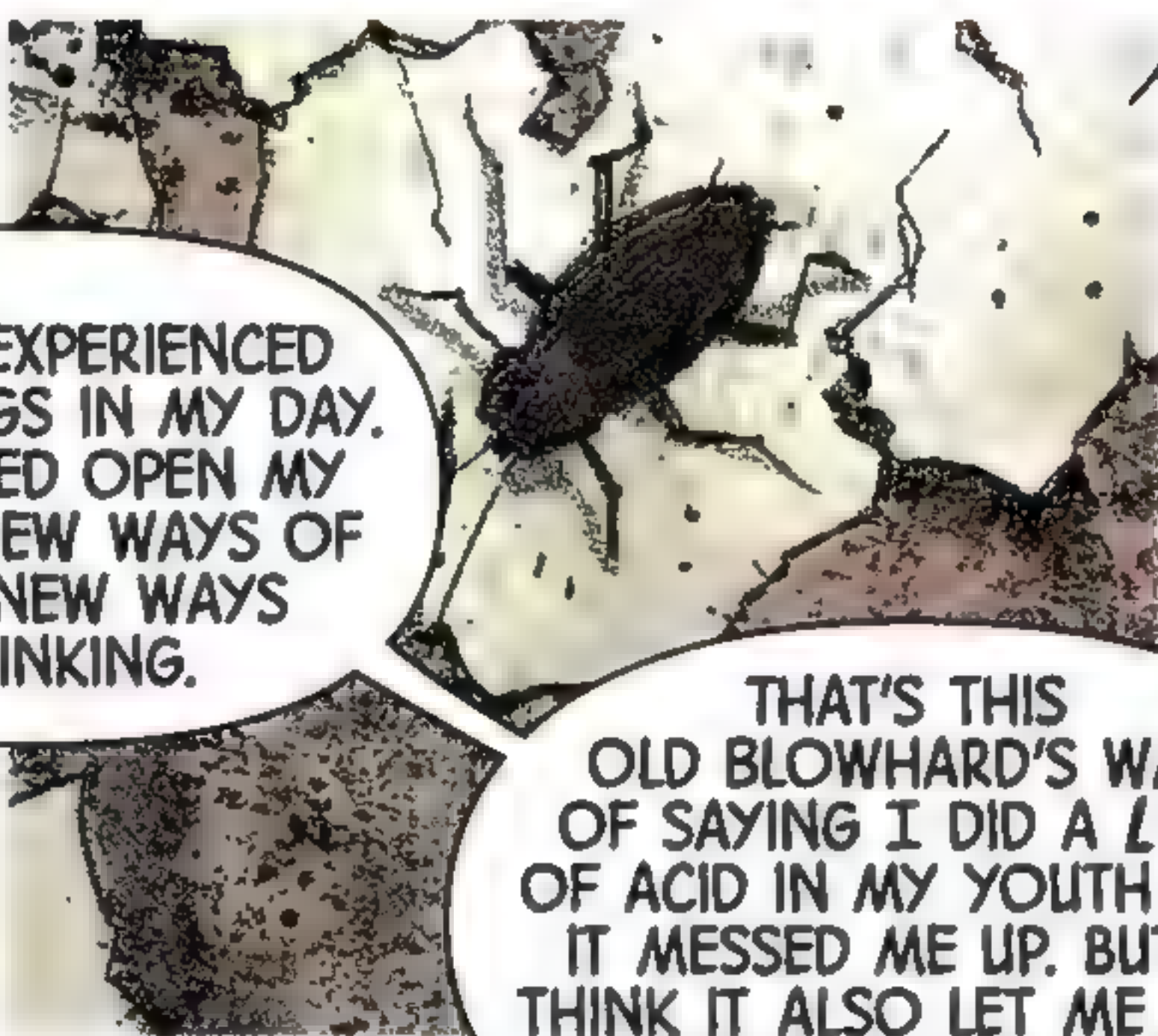
THAT'S WHEN THEY STARTED ZAPPING ME. WHEN I FOUND OUT.

HOW?

I AM A MAN OF MEANS, MARC...



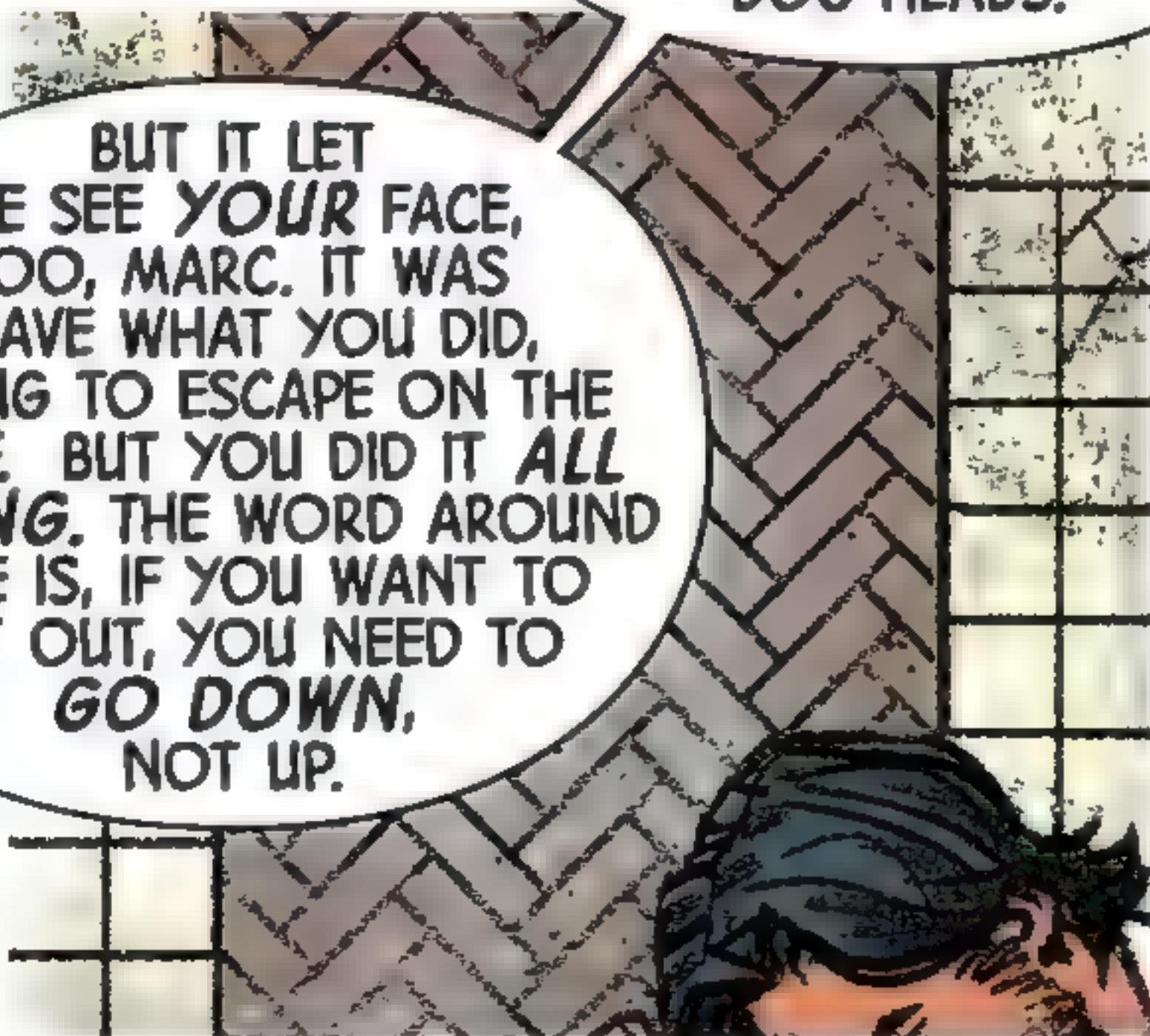
...I HAVE EXPERIENCED MANY THINGS IN MY DAY. THEY HELPED OPEN MY MIND TO NEW WAYS OF SEEING, NEW WAYS OF THINKING.



THAT'S THIS OLD BLOWHARD'S WAY OF SAYING I DID A LOT OF ACID IN MY YOUTH AND IT MESSED ME UP. BUT I THINK IT ALSO LET ME **SEE THEIR FACES...THE DOG HEADS.**

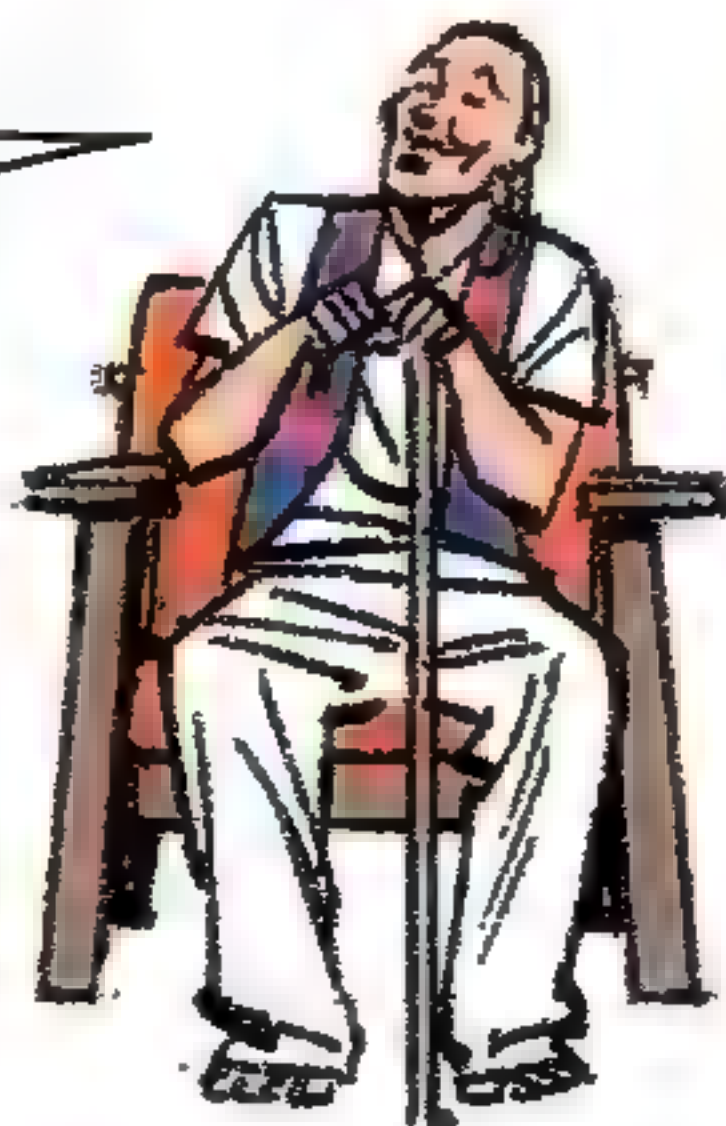


BUT IT LET ME SEE **YOUR** FACE, TOO, MARC. IT WAS BRAVE WHAT YOU DID, TRYING TO ESCAPE ON THE ROOF. BUT YOU DID IT **ALL WRONG**. THE WORD AROUND HERE IS, IF YOU WANT TO GET OUT, YOU NEED TO **GO DOWN, NOT UP.**



HOW?

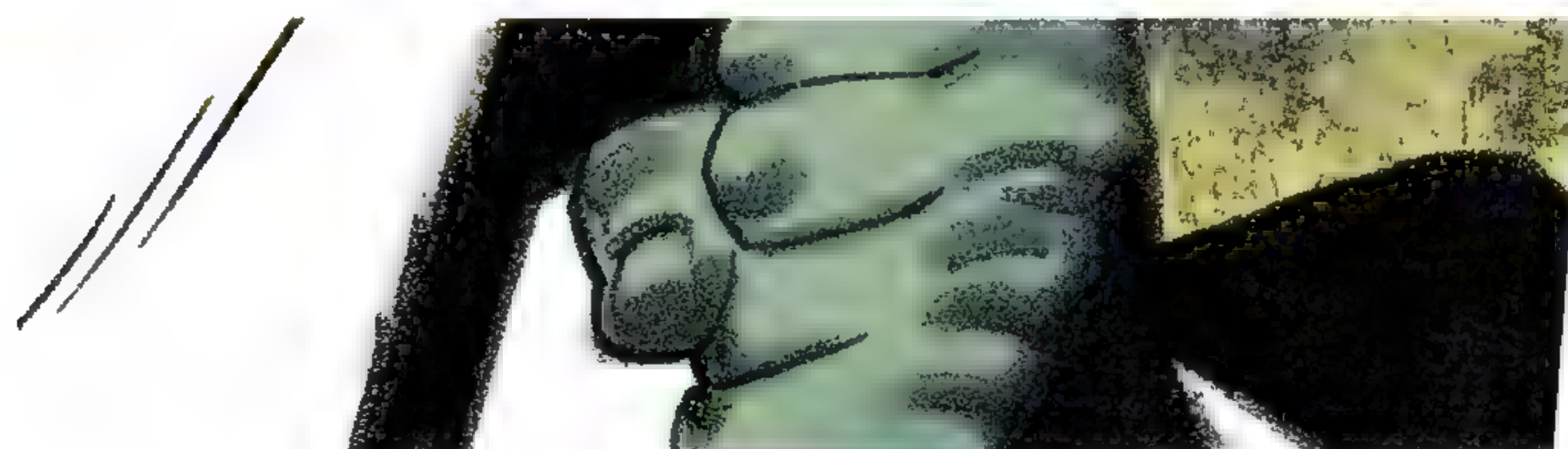
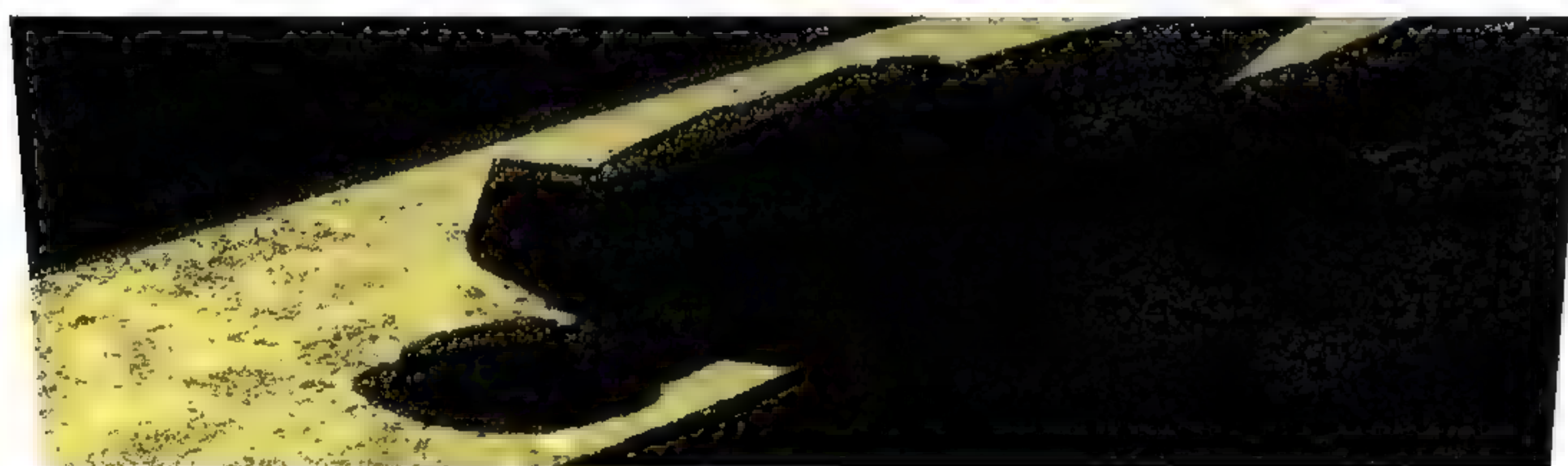
DON'T WORRY, MY BOY. WE ARE **NOT ALONE**. A PLAN HAS BEEN CONCOCTED. BE READY.



WHEN?

TONIGHT...







JEAN-PAUL DUCHAMP?
FRENCHIE? I--I
REMEMBER YOU. YOU
USED TO HELP ME.
HELP MOON
KNIGHT?

OUI, AND
NOW I AM
HERE TO HELP
YOU AGAIN,
MARC.



I FOUND
THAT IN STORAGE.
I THOUGHT YOU
WOULD LIKE IT
BACK.



MAY I
SUGGEST WE
EXPEDITE THIS
GETAWAY, MARC.
WE HAVE LITTLE
TIME.



NO.

NO? EXCUSE
ME, MARC, OLD
FRIEND, BUT I DO
THINK THIS IS THE
BEST COURSE OF
ACTION.

NO, I
MEAN, NOT
JUST US. THERE
ARE OTHERS.
MARLENE, GENA.
I SAW THEM
HERE, TOO.



THEY WERE--THEY WERE
IMPORTANT TO ME
ONCE. I CAN'T LEAVE
THEM HERE.

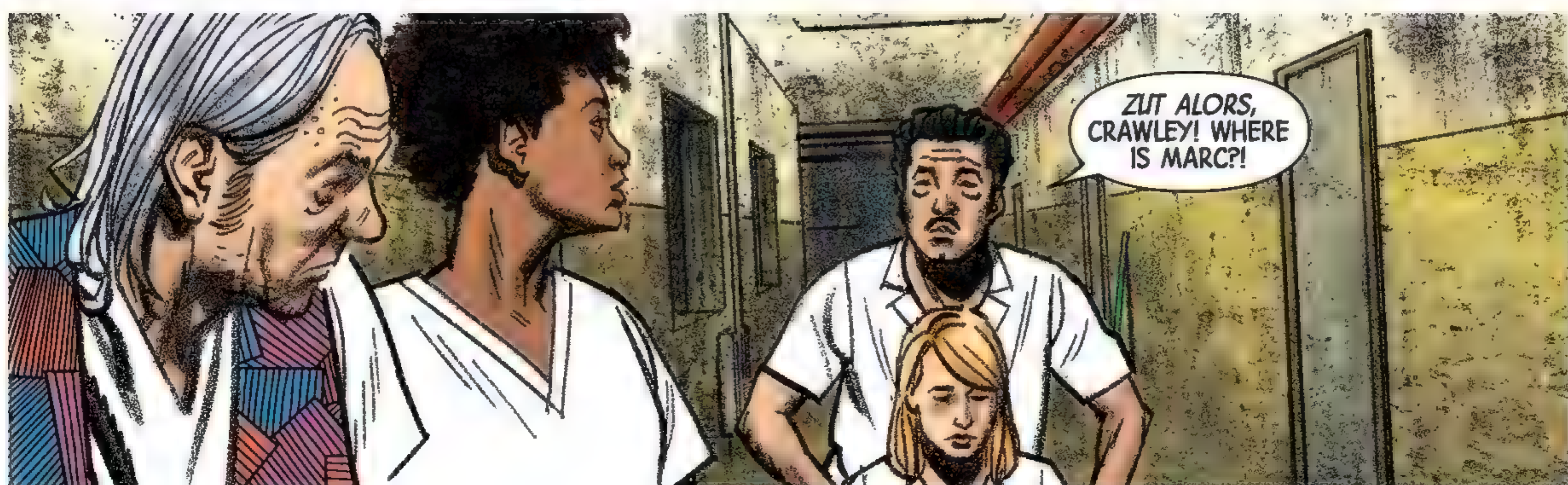
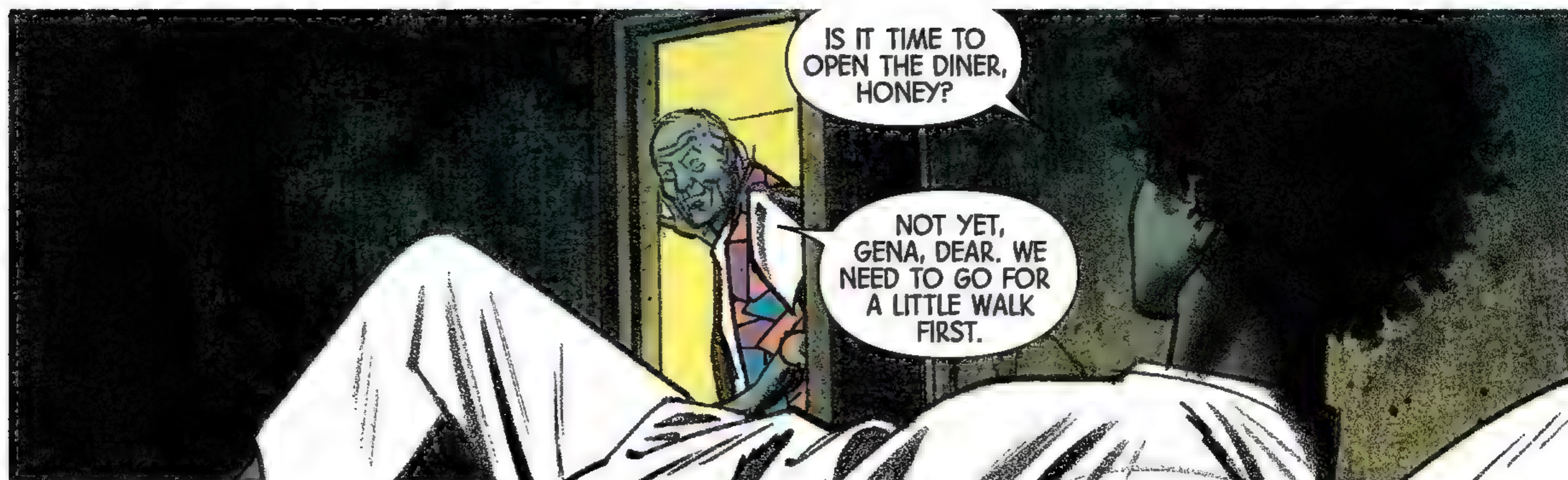
I MUST
GUIDE THEM
NOW...PROTECT
THESE TRAVELERS
OF THE NIGHT.

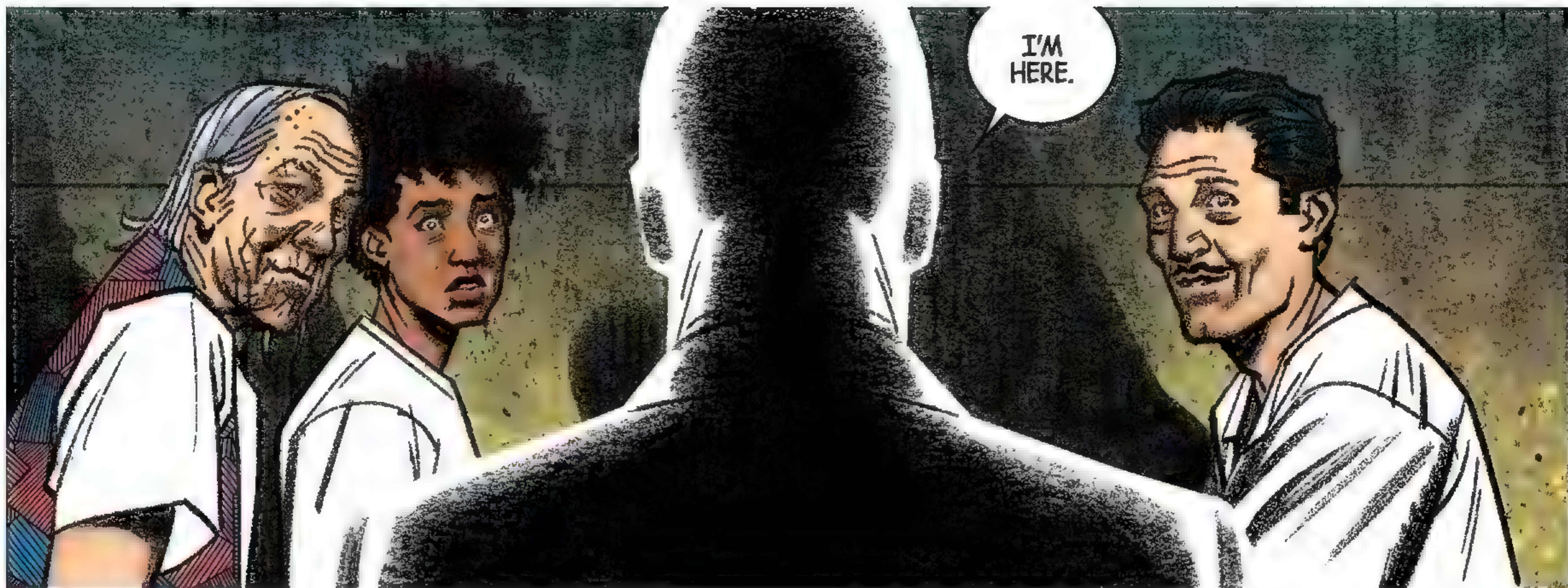


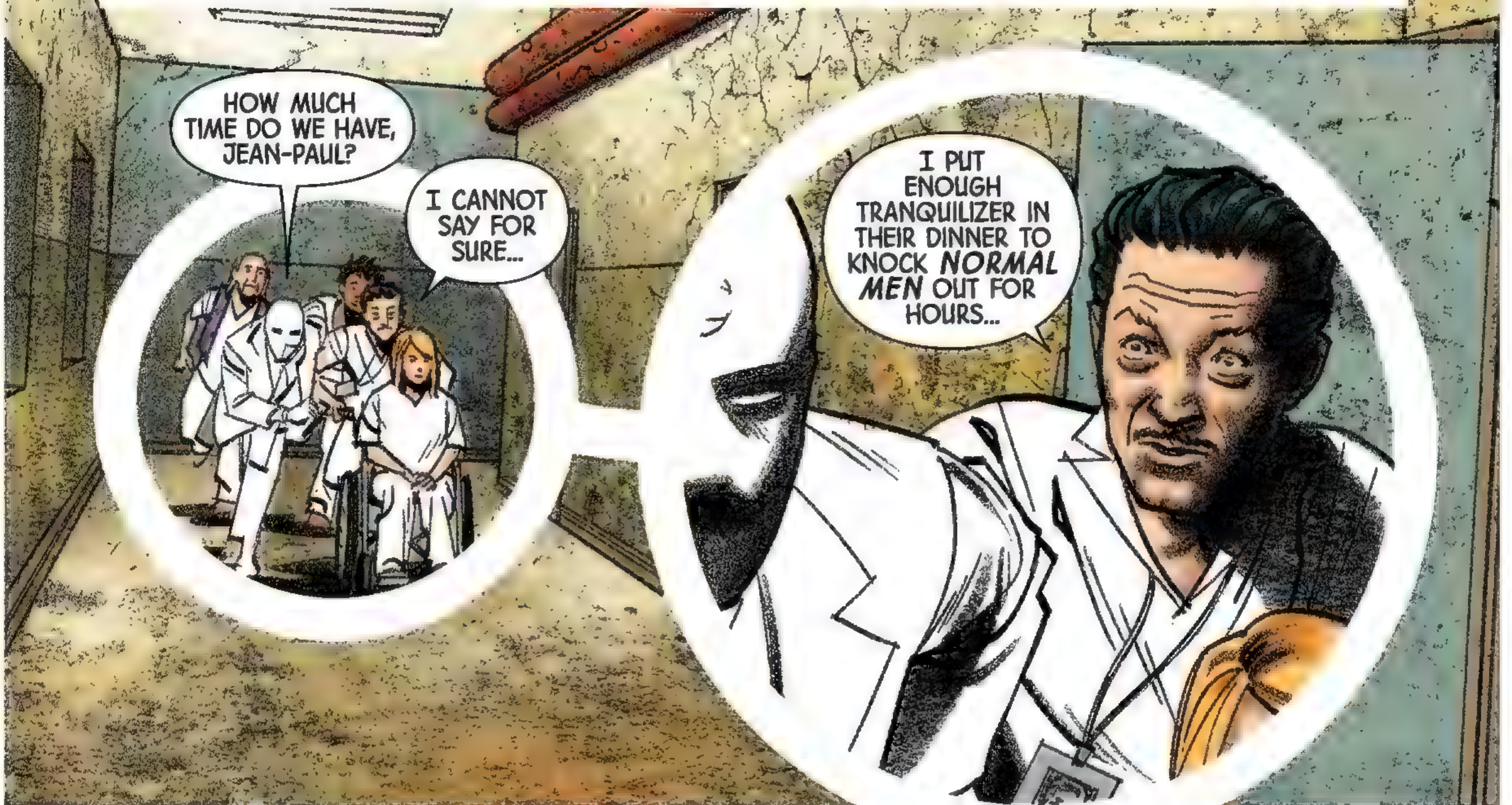
GO, GET THEM
AND MEET ME BACK
HERE. I **NEED TO**
CHANGE...

MON AMI,
WE ARE RISKING
SO MUCH EVEN
NOW. THEY MAY
SEE US--

LET THEM.
I LIKE WHEN
THEY SEE ME
COMING.







HOW MUCH
TIME DO WE HAVE,
JEAN-PAUL?

I CANNOT
SAY FOR
SURE...

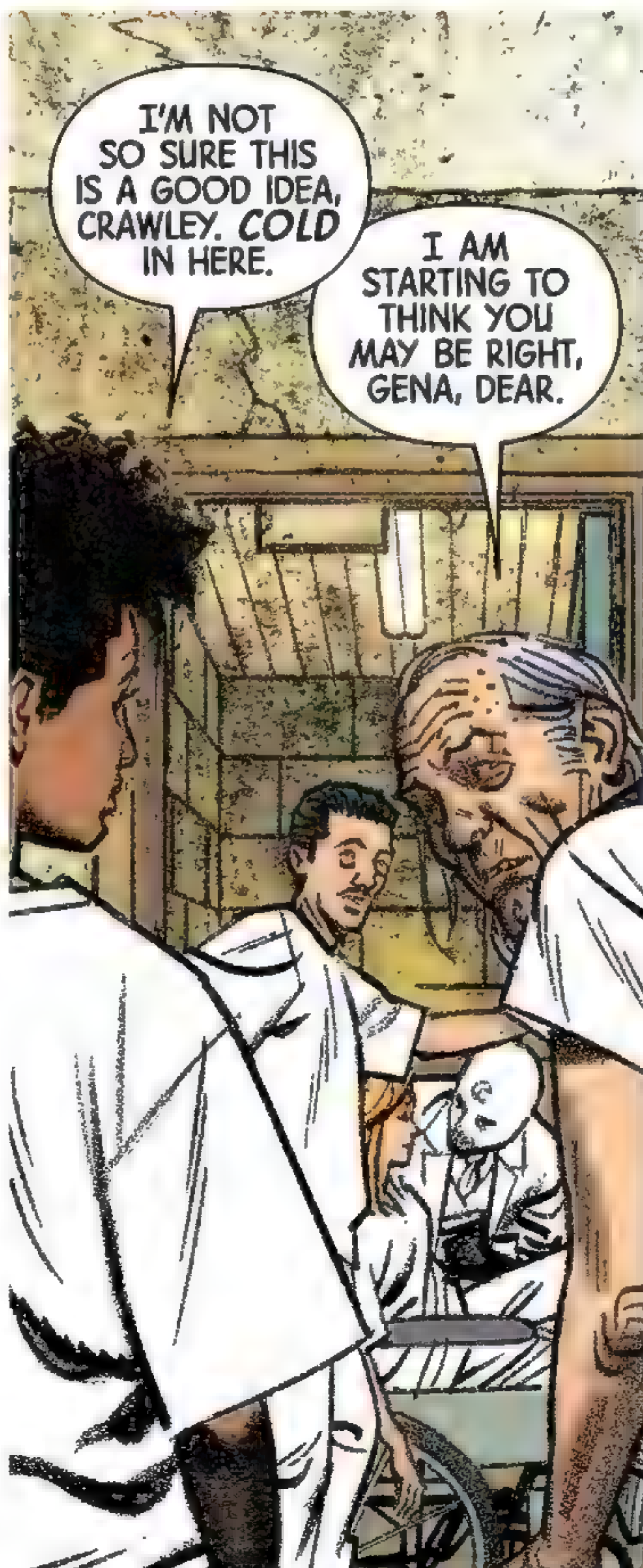
I PUT
ENOUGH
TRANQUILIZER IN
THEIR DINNER TO
KNOCK **NORMAL**
MEN OUT FOR
HOURS...



...BUT THEY
ARE NOT
NORMAL MEN,
MARC.

NOT
MARC. I AM
MR. KNIGHT NOW,
JEAN-PAUL. ONLY
MR. KNIGHT.

HURRY! THIS
IS THE WAY DOWN
TO THE SUBLEVELS. I
HAVE HEARD THE
ORDERLIES SAY THAT IT
CONNECTS TO AN
OLD SUBWAY
TUNNEL.



I'M NOT
SO SURE THIS
IS A GOOD IDEA,
CRAWLEY. **COLD**
IN HERE.

I AM
STARTING TO
THINK YOU
MAY BE RIGHT,
GENA, DEAR.



OH, MARLENE,
WHAT DID THEY
DO TO YOU?

SHE IS
DRUGGED HEAVILY.
IT WILL PASS WITH
TIME, MARC, IF WE
MAKE IT OUT OF
THIS PLACE.







I MUST
SAY, THE PUBLIC
TRANSIT SYSTEM
HAS REALLY
GONE TO
HELL.





WELCOME TO NEW EGYPT
PART THREE

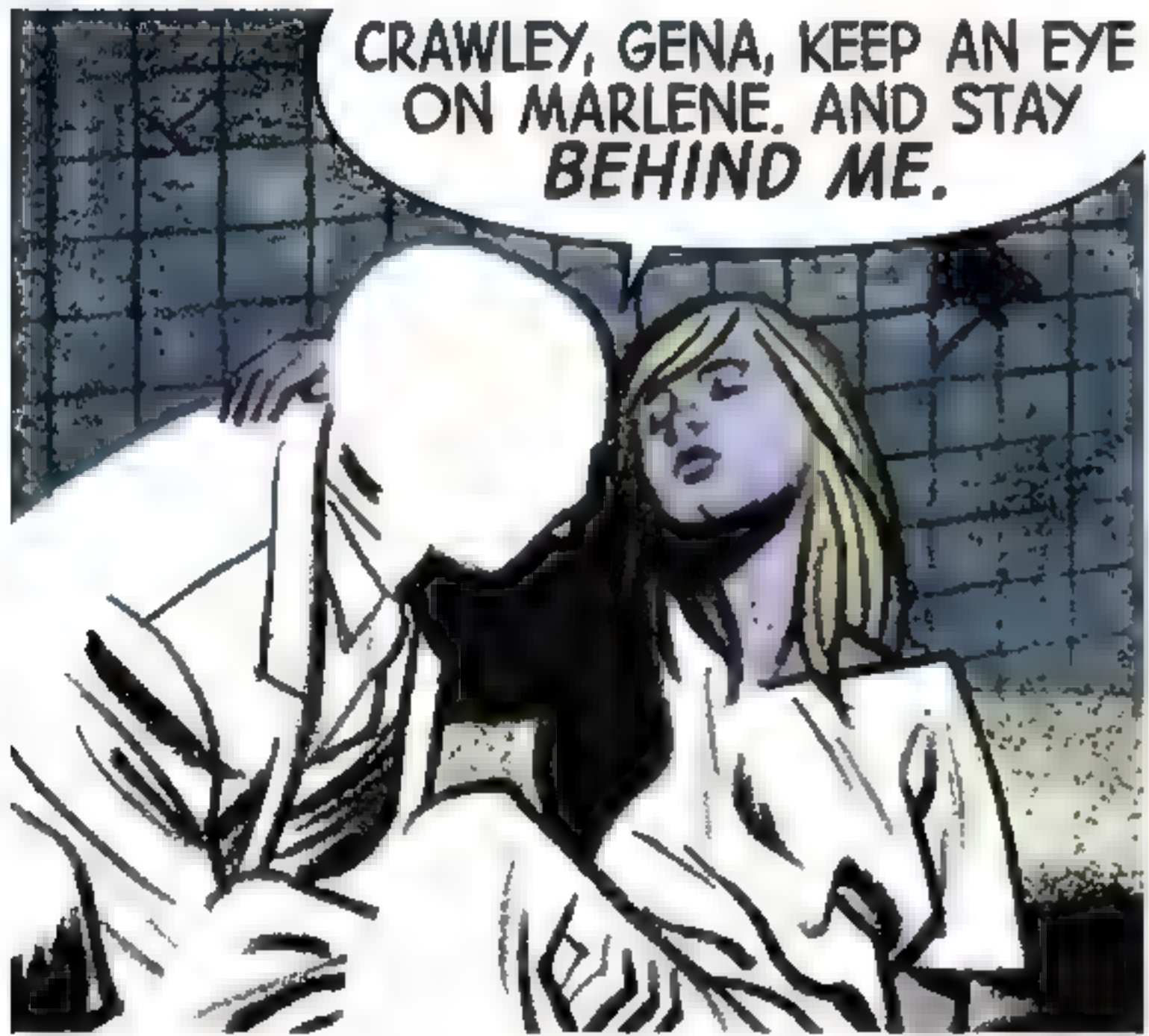


ZUT ALORS!
WE ARE
CAUGHT!



NOT YET,
FRENCHIE...

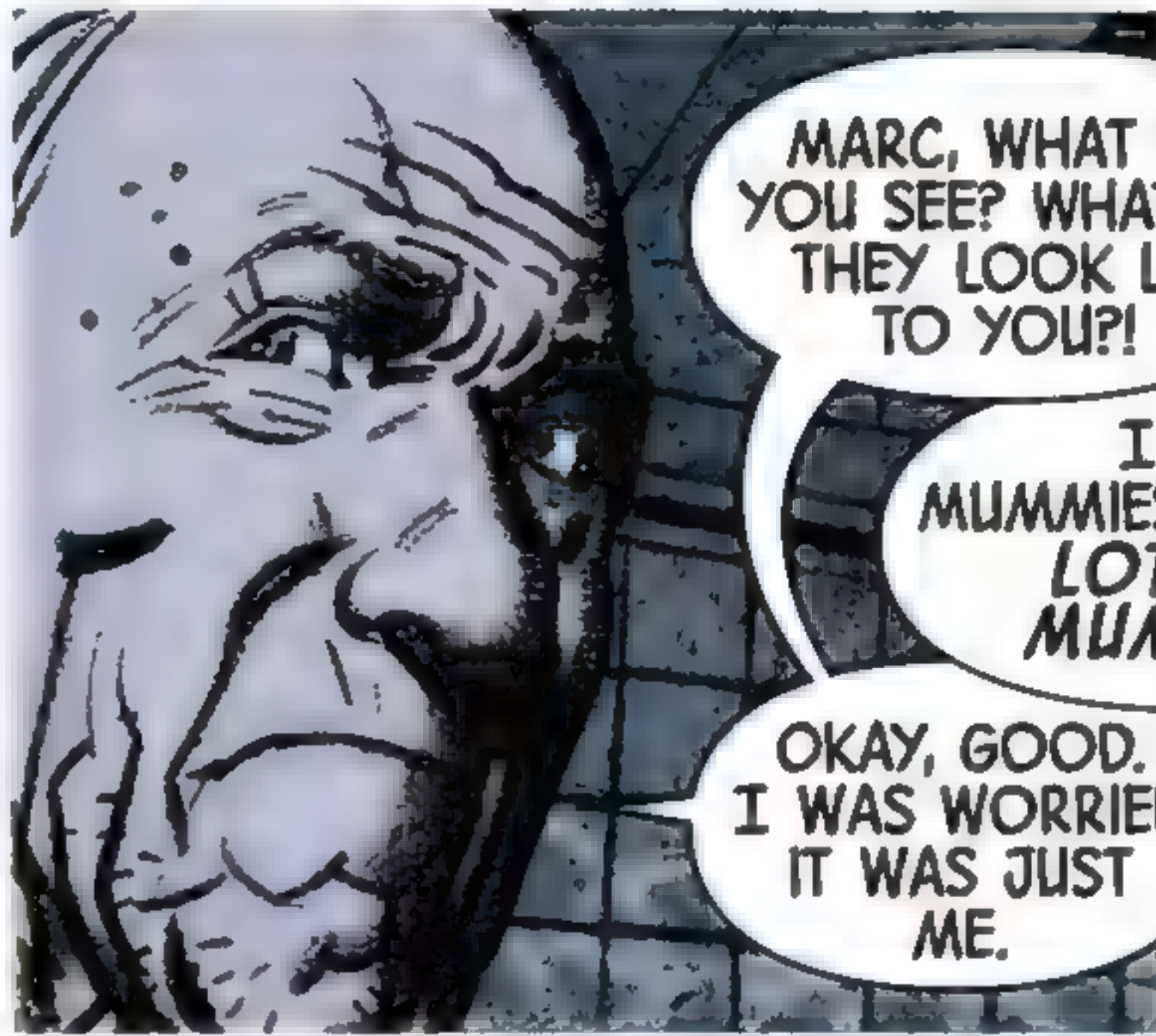
CRAWLEY, GENA, KEEP AN EYE
ON MARLENE. AND STAY
BEHIND ME.



MARC, WHAT DO
YOU SEE? WHAT DO
THEY LOOK LIKE
TO YOU?!

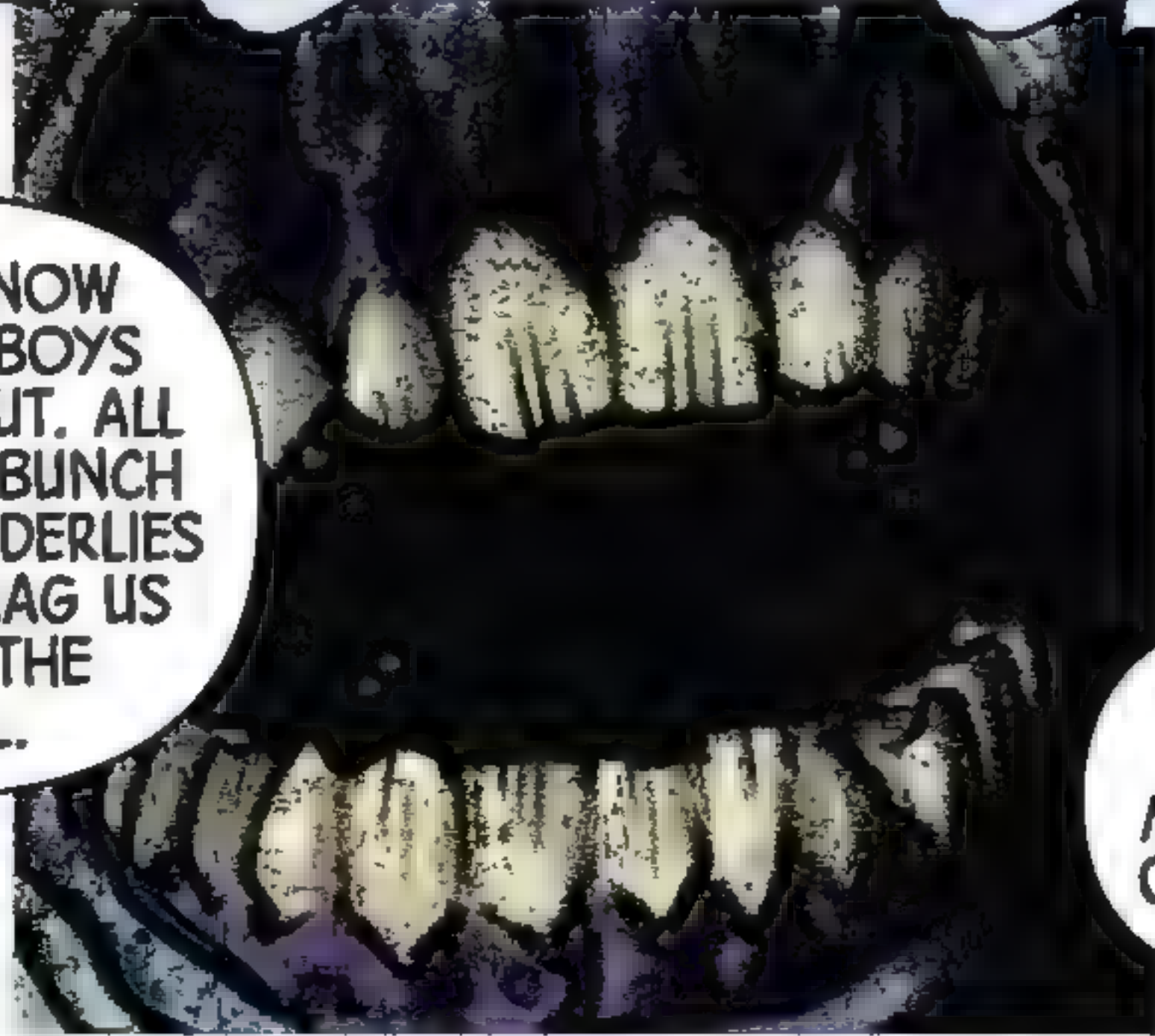
I SEE
MUMMIES, CRAWLEY.
LOTS OF
MUMMIES.

OKAY, GOOD.
I WAS WORRIED
IT WAS JUST
ME.



GRRRRROOOOOOAAARRR

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU BOYS
ARE ON ABOUT. ALL
I SEE ARE A BUNCH
OF NASTY ORDERLIES
COME TO DRAG US
BACK TO THE
HOSPITAL.



WELL,
GENA,
MUMMIES
OR NOT...



...THEY
DESERVE TO GET
PUNCHED!

GRRKK!

I HEAR THAT,
HONEY. AND I AIN'T
ABOUT TO SIT BACK
AND WATCH YOU HAVE
ALL THE FUN.

FRENCHIE, PLEASE TELL
ME YOU HAD AN ESCAPE
PLAN? THE MOON
COPTER, PERHAPS?

I AM SORRY,
MARC. I AM AFRAID
I USED ALL OF MY
RESOURCES JUST GETTING
US THIS FAR, MON AMI.
THERE IS NO QUICK
ESCAPE WAITING.

NO NEED TO
APOLOGIZE, JEAN-PAUL.
YOU SAVED ME FROM THAT
PLACE, AND FROM *MYSELF*.
I'LL GET US OUT OF THIS...
LEAD US THROUGH THE
DARK. IT'S WHAT
I DO.

CRAWLEY,
CRAWLEY,
CRAWLEY...

→GASP!←



I EXPECT THIS
SORT OF BEHAVIOR
FROM MARC, BUT
YOU KNOW BETTER,
MR. CRAWLEY.

HE
KNOWS BETTER,
BILLY.

SURE DOES,
BOBBY.

D-DR.
EMMET?!



THAT IS
NOT DR. EMMET,
CRAWLEY! IT'S AMMUT,
THE SOUL EATER!

TSK. MARC,
ARE WE STILL STUCK
ON THAT? AND WHERE
DID YOU FIND THAT OUTFIT?
I THOUGHT WE HAD ALL
OF THOSE **BURNED** AFTER
YOUR LAST ESCAPE
ATTEMPT.

NOW STOP ALL
OF THIS NONSENSE
AND COME WITH US. WE'LL
GET YOU HELP, MARC.
STOP FIGHTING.

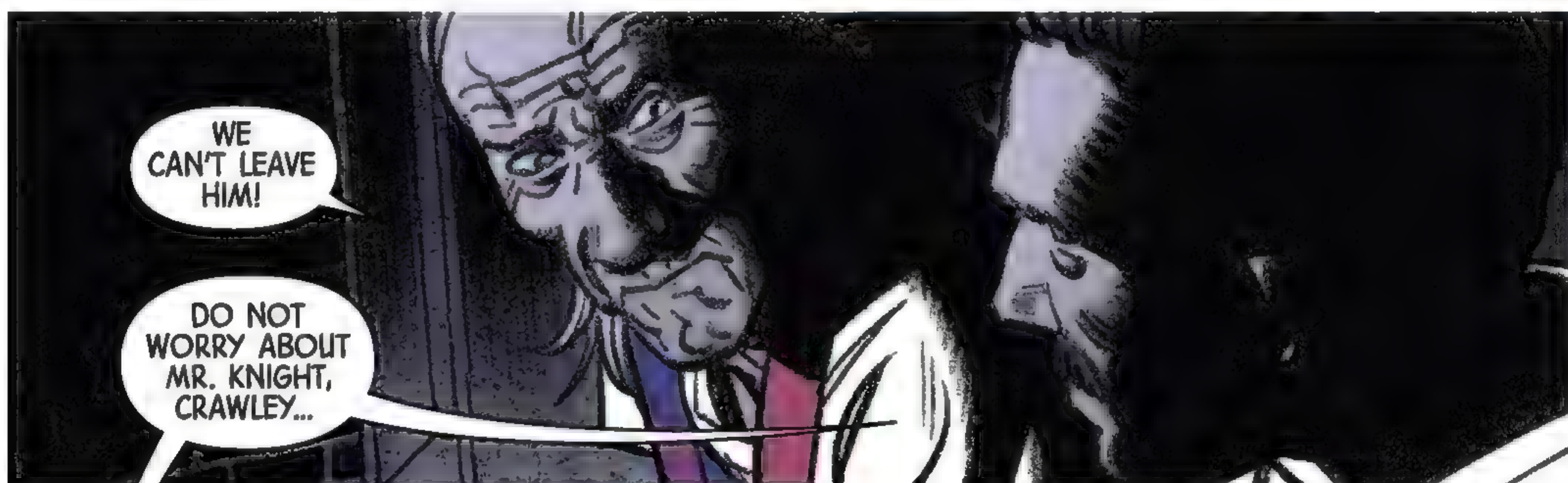






BUT,
MARC--!

GO!!!



WE
CAN'T LEAVE
HIM!

DO NOT
WORRY ABOUT
MR. KNIGHT,
CRAWLEY...



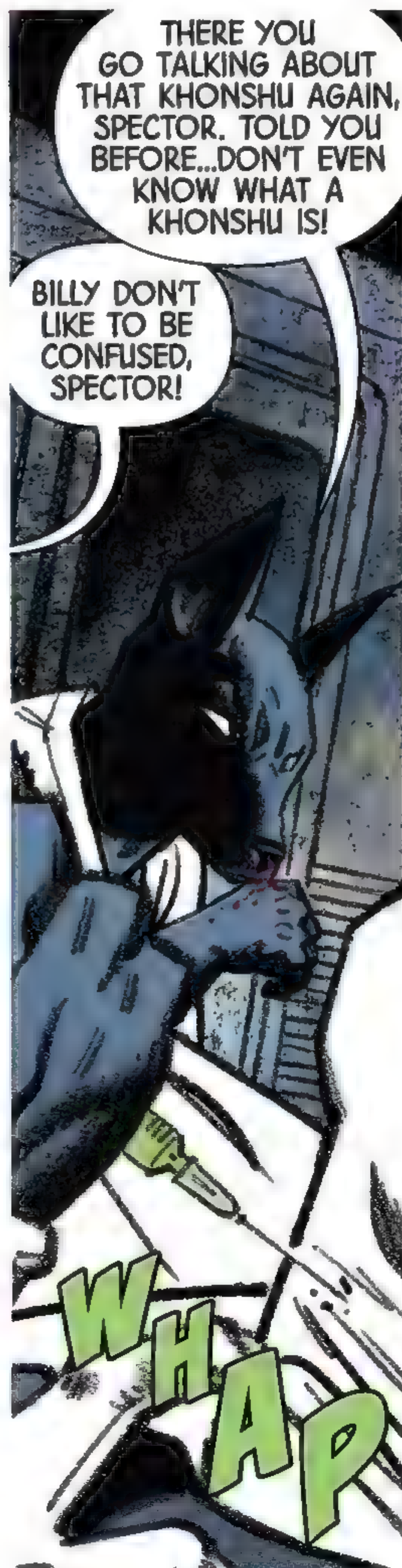
...IT IS
DR. EMMET
WHO SHOULD
BE WORRIED
NOW.

RESTRAIN
HIM!

WE'RE
TRYING,
BOSS!



I KNOW
WHAT YOU ARE!
KHONSHU SHOWED
ME...THE OTHERVOID!
I KNOW WHERE
YOU COME
FROM!



THERE YOU
GO TALKING ABOUT
THAT KHONSHU AGAIN,
SPECTOR. TOLD YOU
BEFORE...DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT A
KHONSHU IS!

BILLY DON'T
LIKE TO BE
CONFUSED,
SPECTOR!

WHAP



THAT'S IT,
MARC...DON'T FIGHT
IT. JUST LET THE
MEDICATION DO ITS
WORK. EVERYTHING IS
GOING TO BE
BETTER NOW...

UNGH!!









YOU ALONE MUST BE A LIGHT AGAINST THE INFINITE DARK.



BUT--THEY--
THEY DID SOMETHING.
I CAN'T SEE ANYMORE.
I CAN'T SEE THE TRUTH.
TELL ME, KHONSHU...IS
THIS ALL REAL? OR AM
I REALLY JUST
MAD?



DOES IT MATTER?

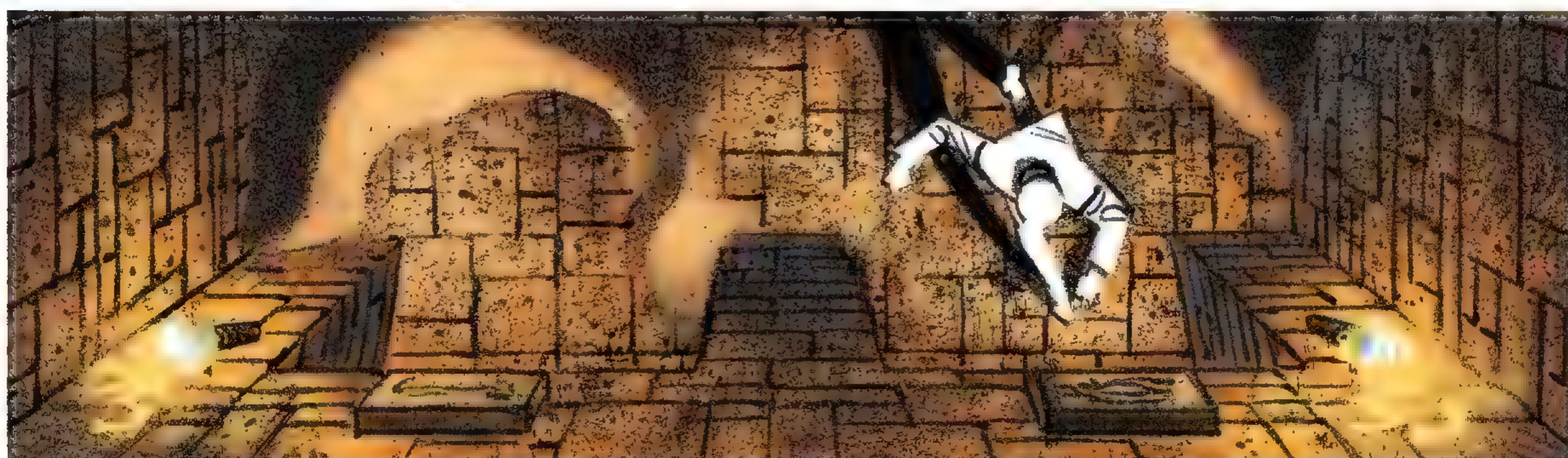
WHAT?!

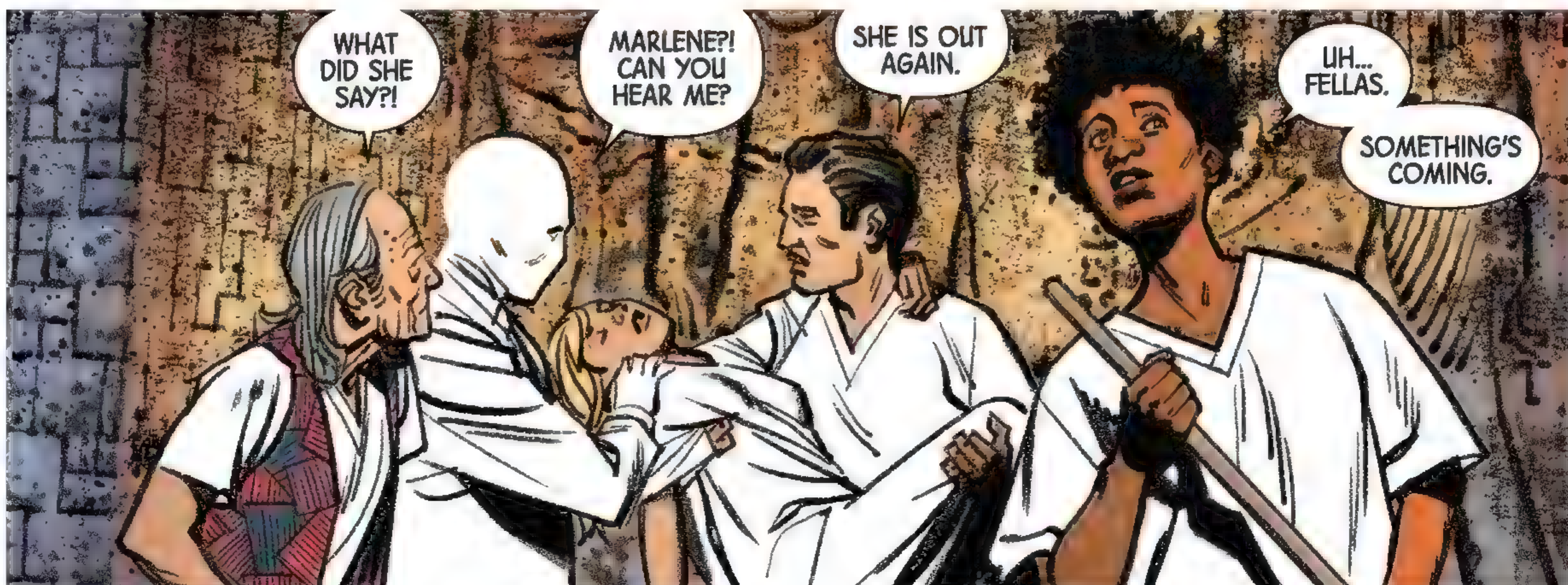
DOES IT MATTER IF YOU ARE MAD? YOUR MADNESS IS YOUR GIFT, MARC. YOUR MADNESS IS WHAT WILL KEEP YOU ALIVE.

YOU NEED TO STOP FIGHTING IT. GIVE INTO IT.



LET YOUR INSANITY GUIDE YOU.









YOU ARE
KHONSHU'S
WARD?

YES. I AM
MR. KNIGHT.
THESE ARE MY
COMPANIONS.



I WILL
GLADLY DELIVER
YOU ACROSS
THE OTHERVOID,
MR. KNIGHT.

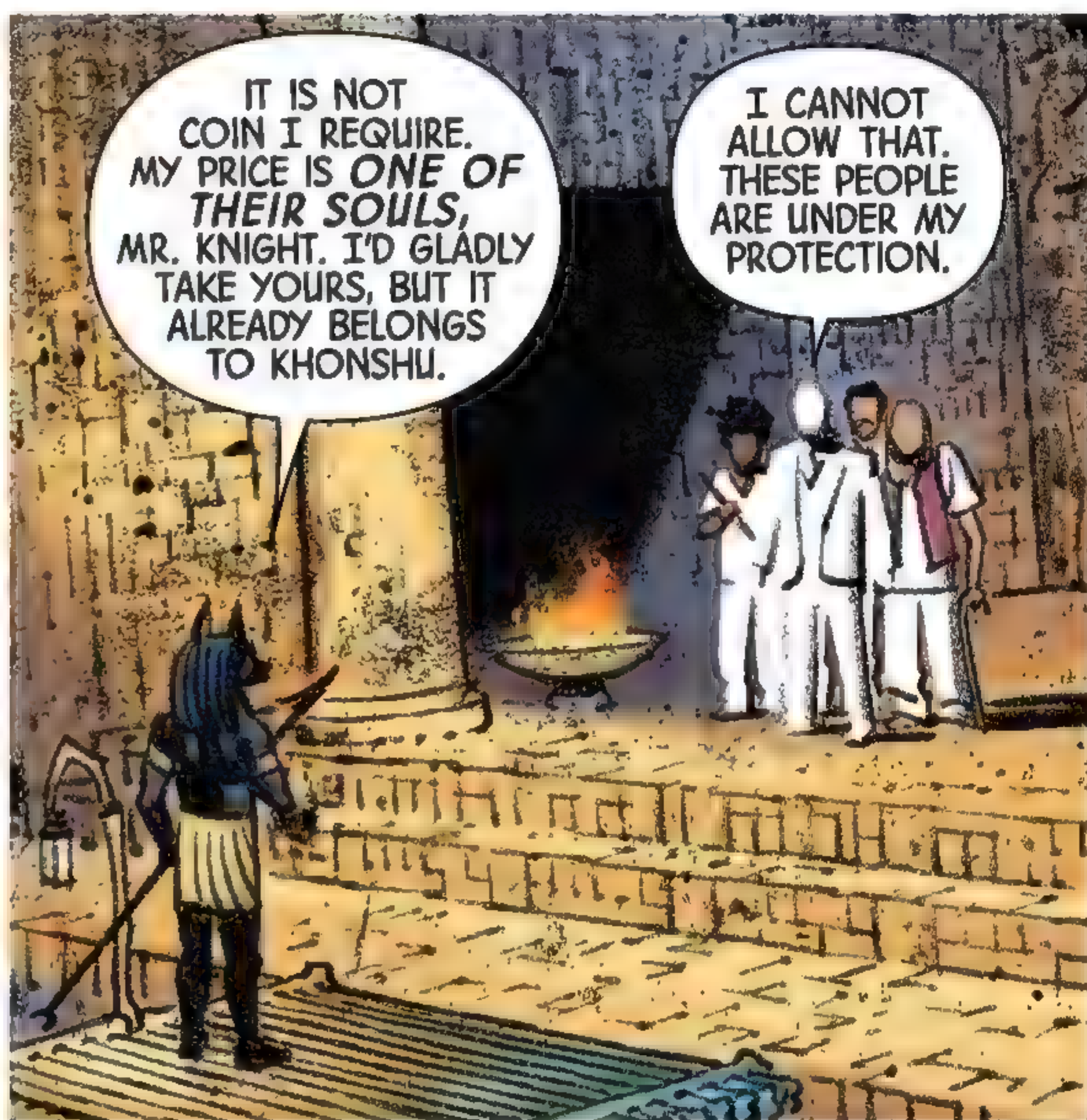
AND
YOUR FRIENDS,
TOO. BUT THERE
WILL BE A
COST.



DAMN, I DON'T HAVE MY
METRO CARD. DIDN'T EVEN
KNOW A TRAIN STOPPED
HERE.

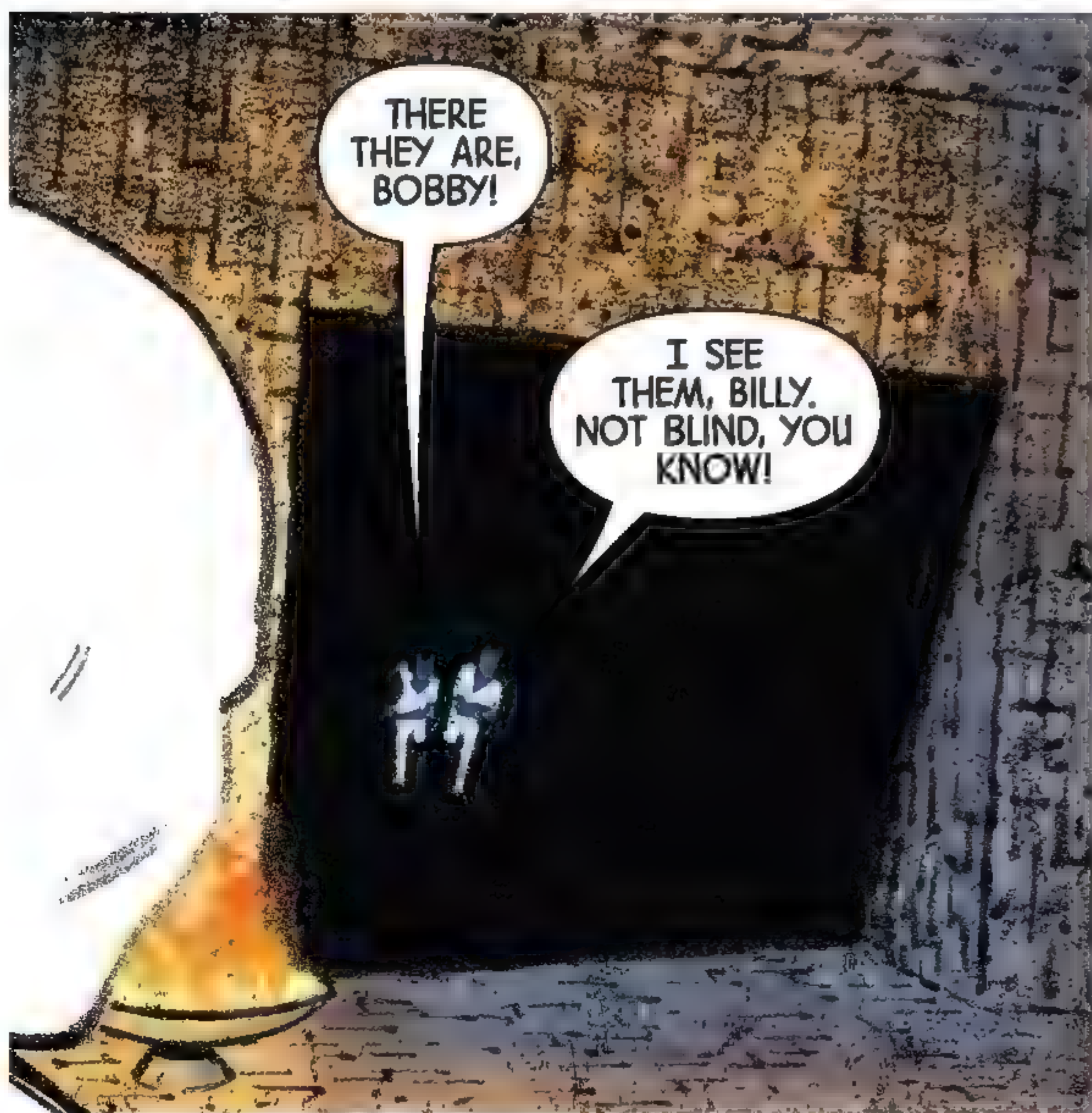
GENA?
DON'T--
DON'T YOU
SEE HIM?

'COURSE I SEE HIM.
THE NICE DRIVER WANTS
US TO GET ON THE SUBWAY,
MARC. BUT I DON'T HAVE
A CENT ON ME.



IT IS NOT
COIN I REQUIRE.
MY PRICE IS **ONE OF
THEIR SOULS**,
MR. KNIGHT. I'D GLADLY
TAKE YOURS, BUT IT
ALREADY BELONGS
TO KHONSHU.

I CANNOT
ALLOW THAT.
THESE PEOPLE
ARE UNDER MY
PROTECTION.

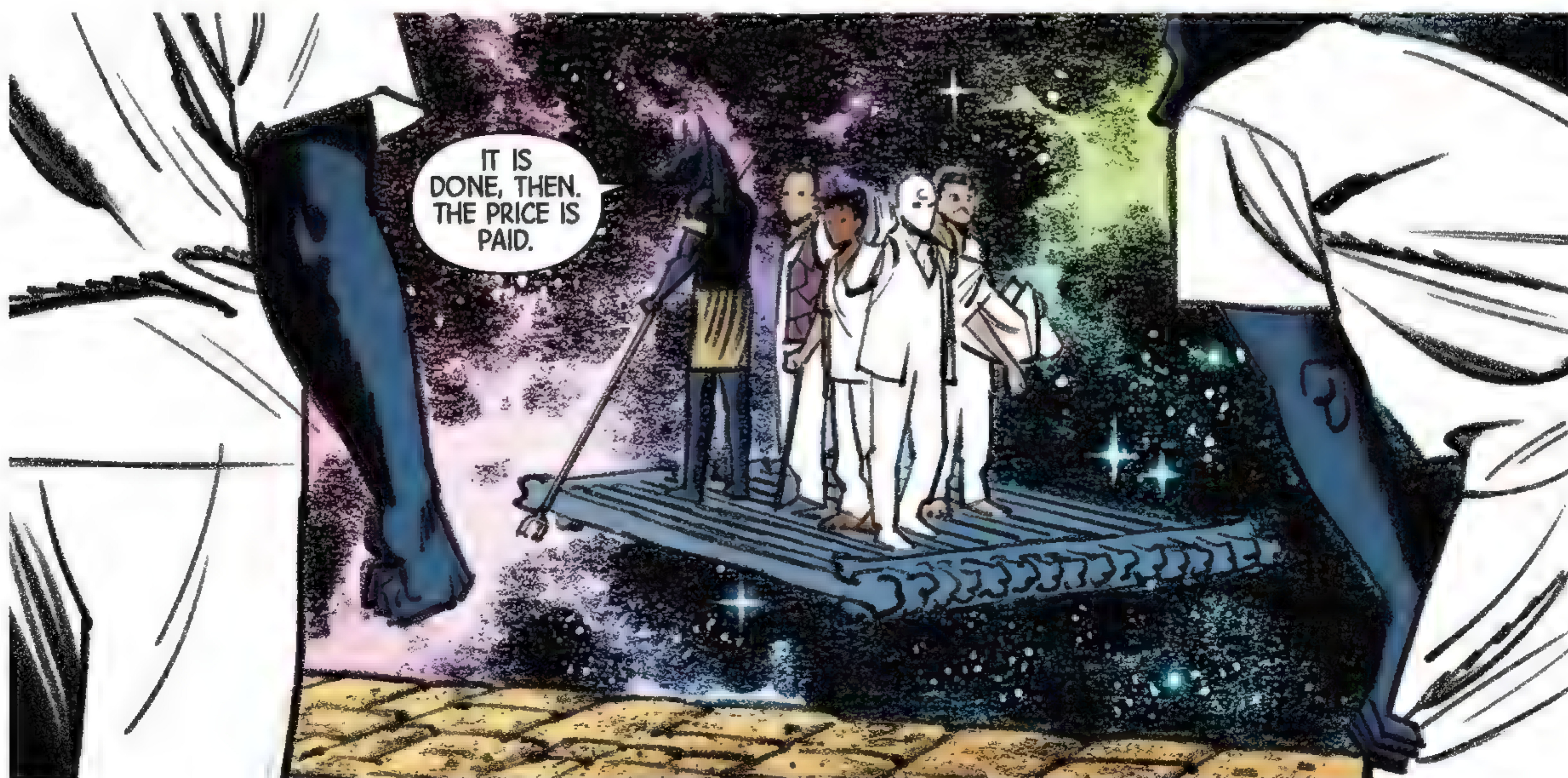


THERE
THEY ARE,
BOBBY!

I SEE
THEM, BILLY.
NOT BLIND, YOU
KNOW!



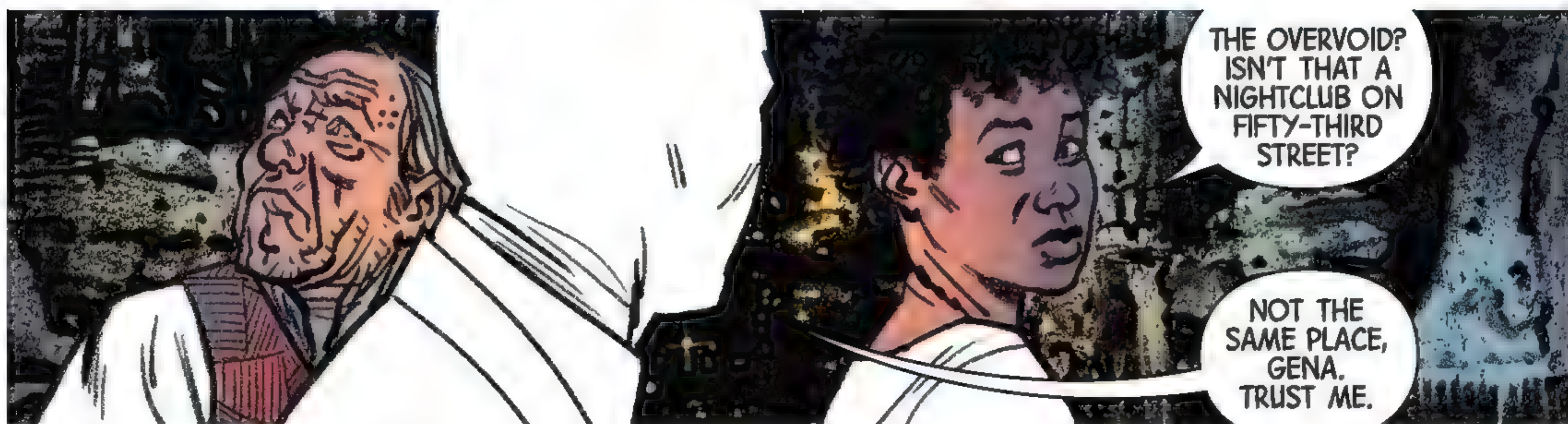
I'LL DO IT!
YOU CAN TAKE
MY SOUL, OLD
GOD. JUST GET
THE OTHERS TO
SAFETY!





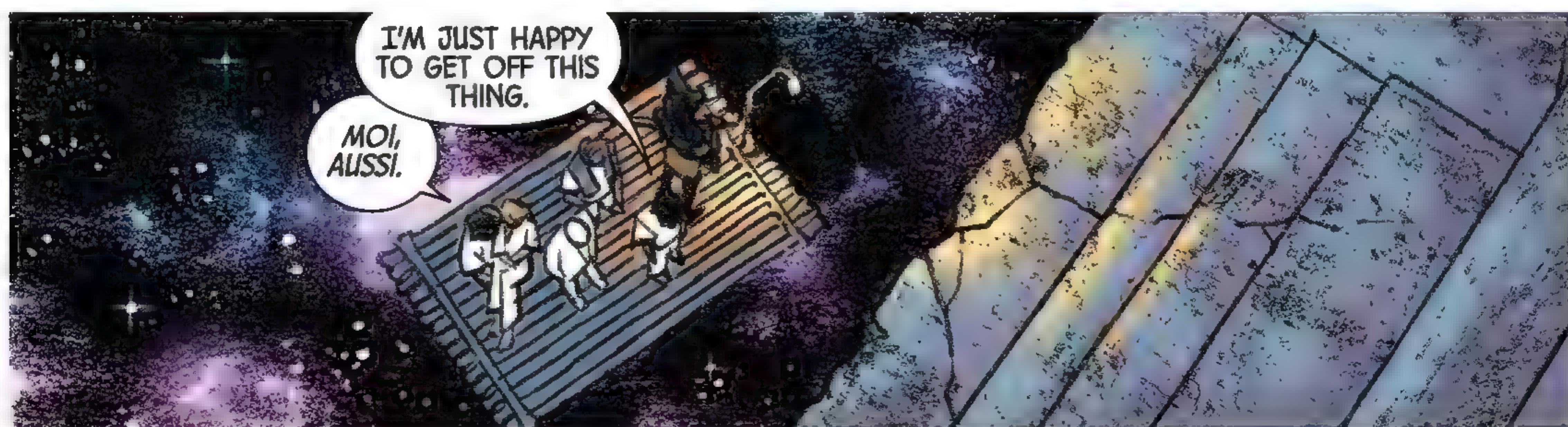
WHAT IS
THIS PLACE,
MARC?

I-I
DON'T KNOW.
NOT FOR CERTAIN.
THE OTHERVOID,
PERHAPS?



THE OVERVOID?
ISN'T THAT A
NIGHTCLUB ON
FIFTY-THIRD
STREET?

NOT THE
SAME PLACE,
GENA.
TRUST ME.



I'M JUST HAPPY
TO GET OFF THIS
THING.

MOI,
AUSSI.



I AM
AFRAID THIS IS
NOT MY STOP,
MARC, MY BOY.
BUT IT *IS*
YOURS.

I'LL COME
BACK FOR
YOU. I'LL FIND
A WAY. I
PROMISE.

CRAWLEY?



YOU ARE A
GOOD MAN,
MR. KNIGHT. I DO
THINK WE SHALL
MEET AGAIN.
NOW, HURRY
ALONG.



GOODBYE,
CRAWLEY.

GOODBYE,
MARC.





YOU
STILL MISS
NEW YORK,
GENA?



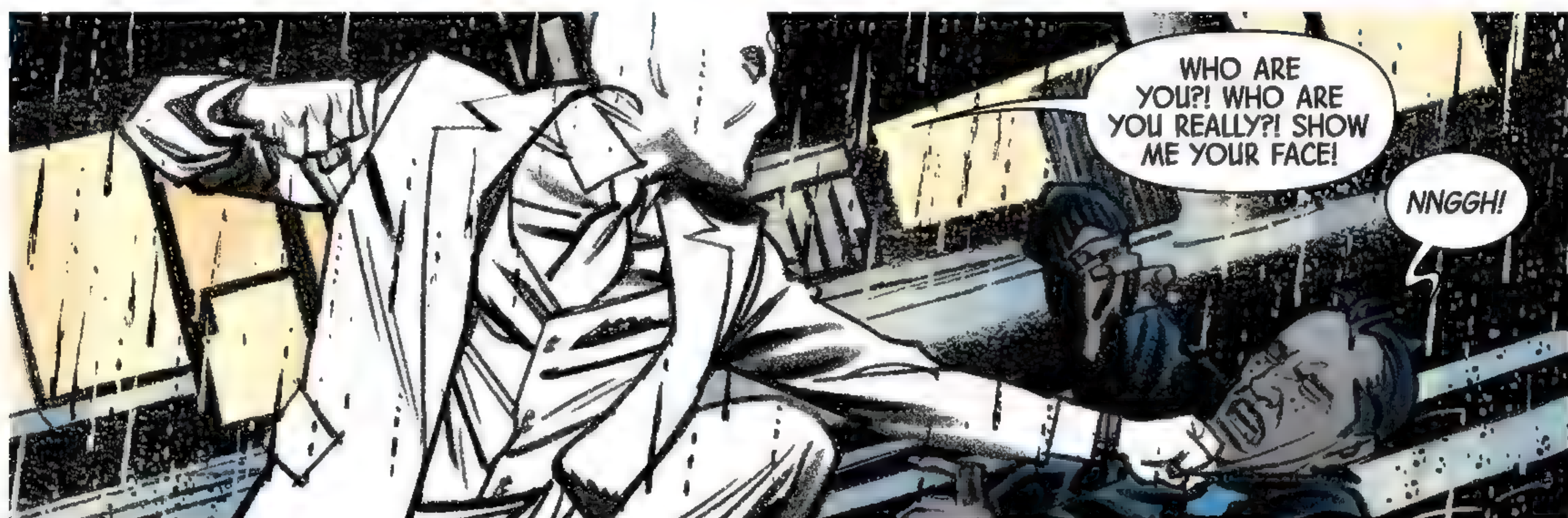
ART VARIANT BY MARCO RUDY





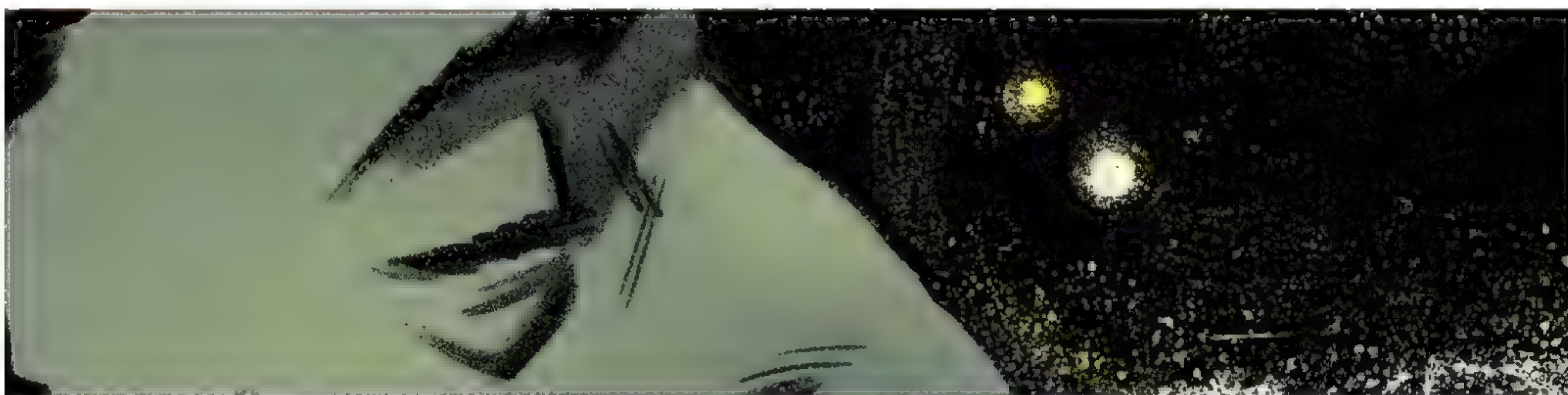
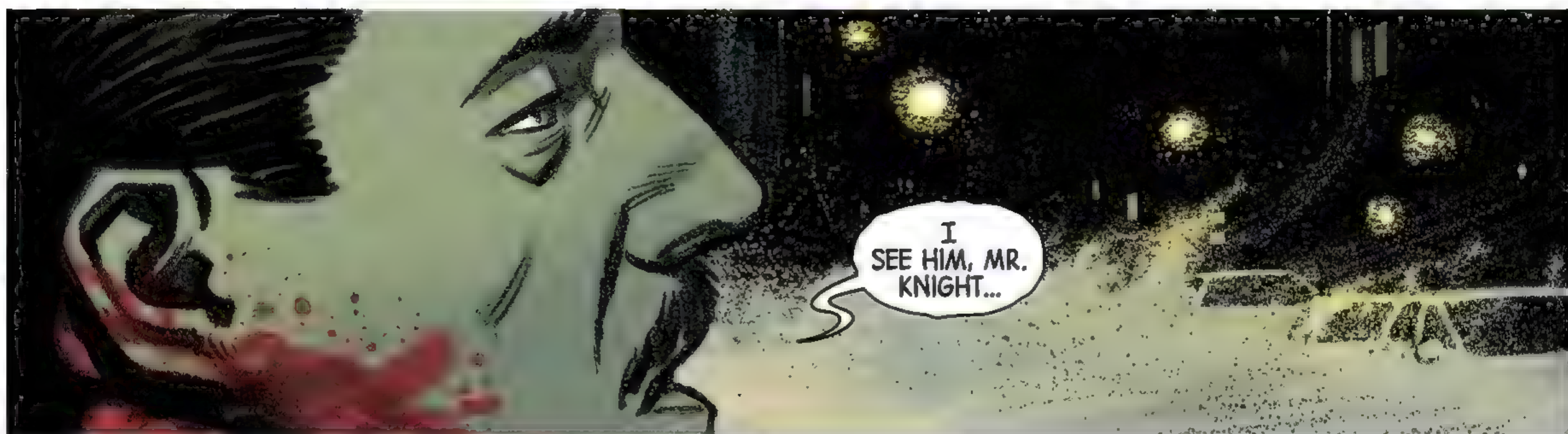














IS--IS
THAT SAND?
I DON'T--WHAT'S
HAPPENING,
MARC?!



YOU SEE IT, GENA?
YOU FINALLY SEE
WHERE WE
ARE?

I--I SEE
IT, BUT I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.



OH, THANK YOU. THANK YOU,
I'M SO GLAD I'M NOT ALONE.
I'M SO GLAD YOU SEE IT,
TOO.

GENA,
WHATEVER'S HAPPENING, I
THINK I CAN STOP IT. I THINK
I HAVE TO STOP IT. BUT WITH
CRAWLEY AND FRENCHIE
GONE...

...I DON'T
KNOW IF I
CAN DO IT
ALONE.



WILL
YOU HELP
ME?

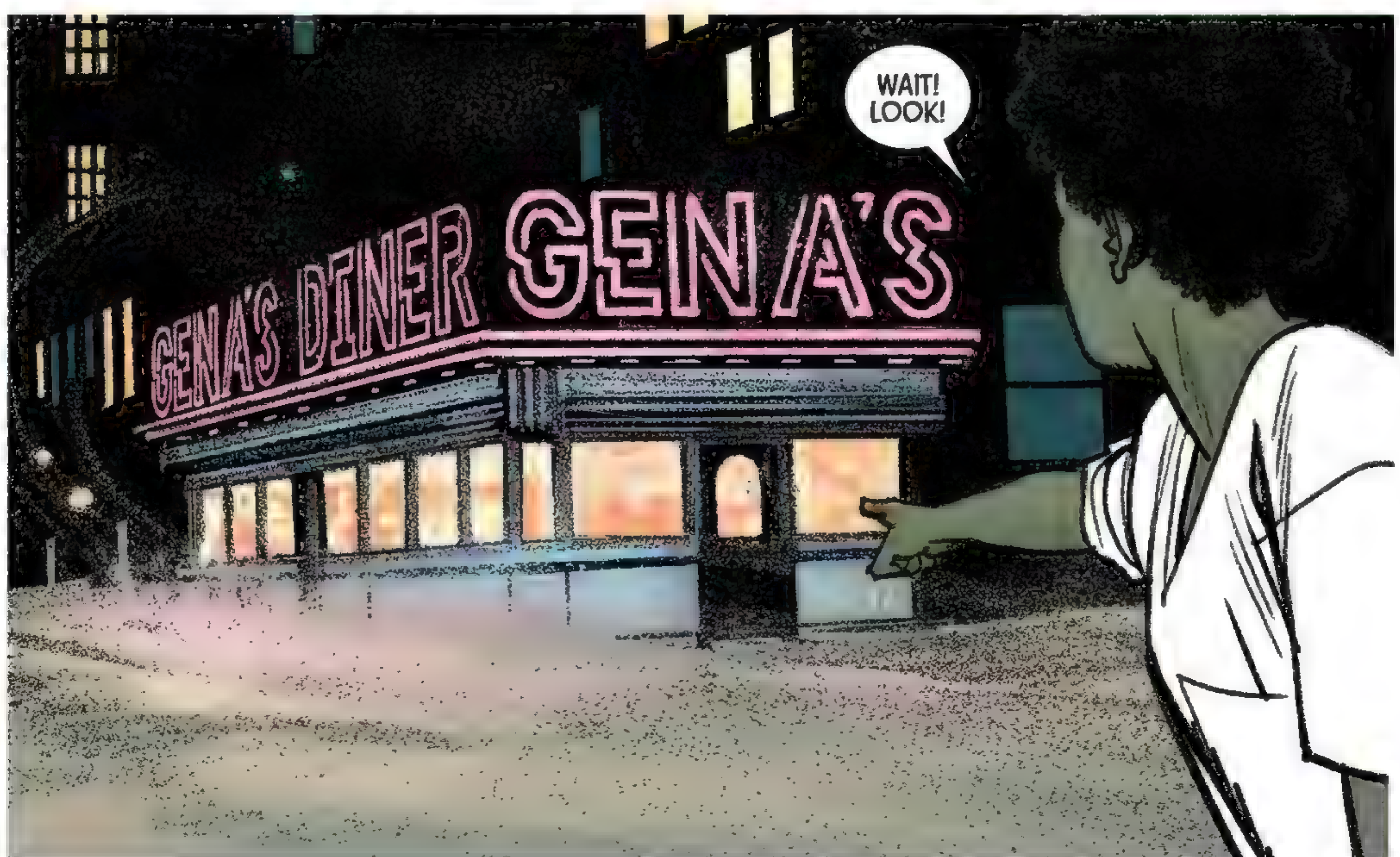


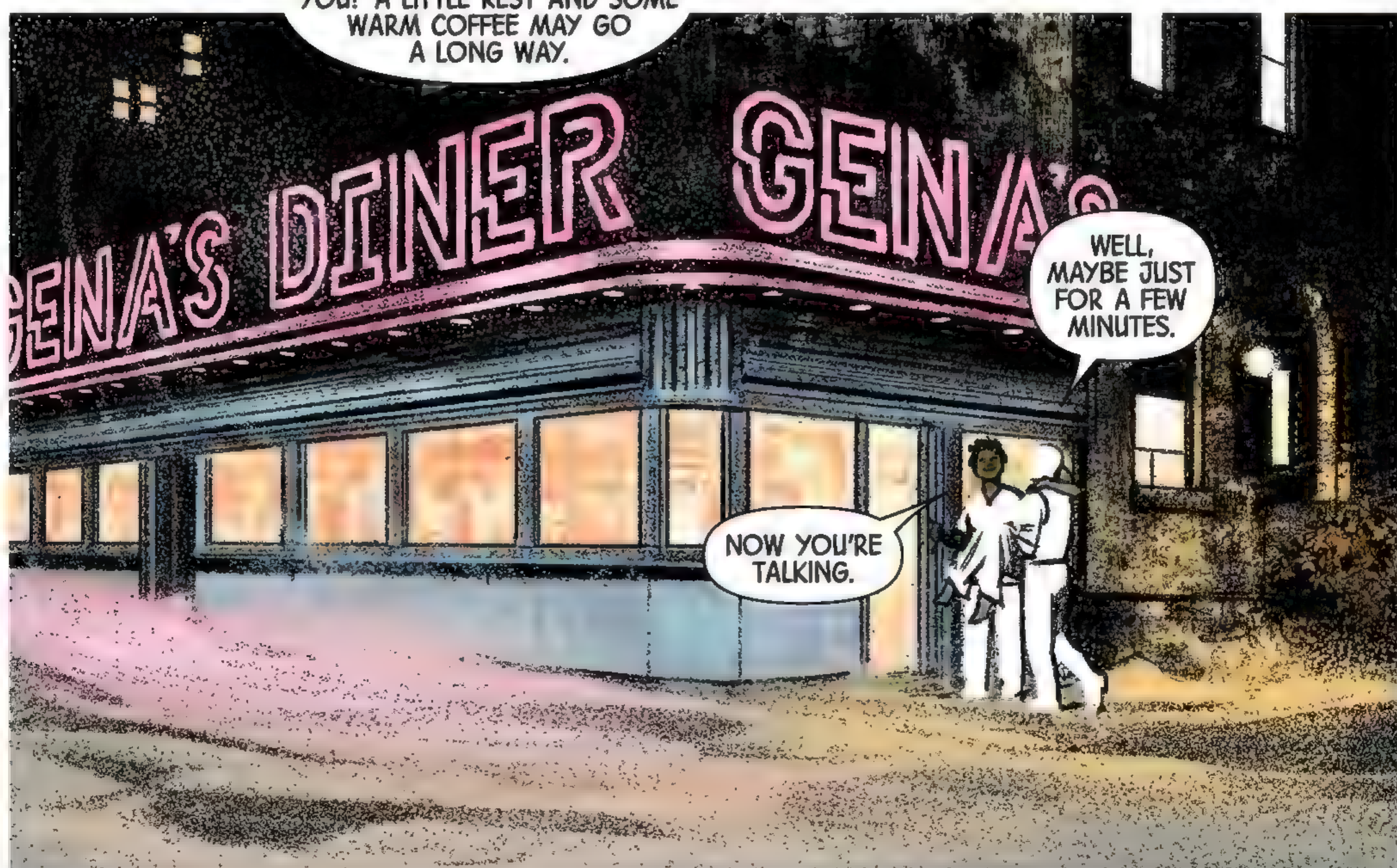
WHEREVER IT
IS YOU'RE GOING,
MARC...IT'S GOTTA
BE BETTER THAN
HERE.

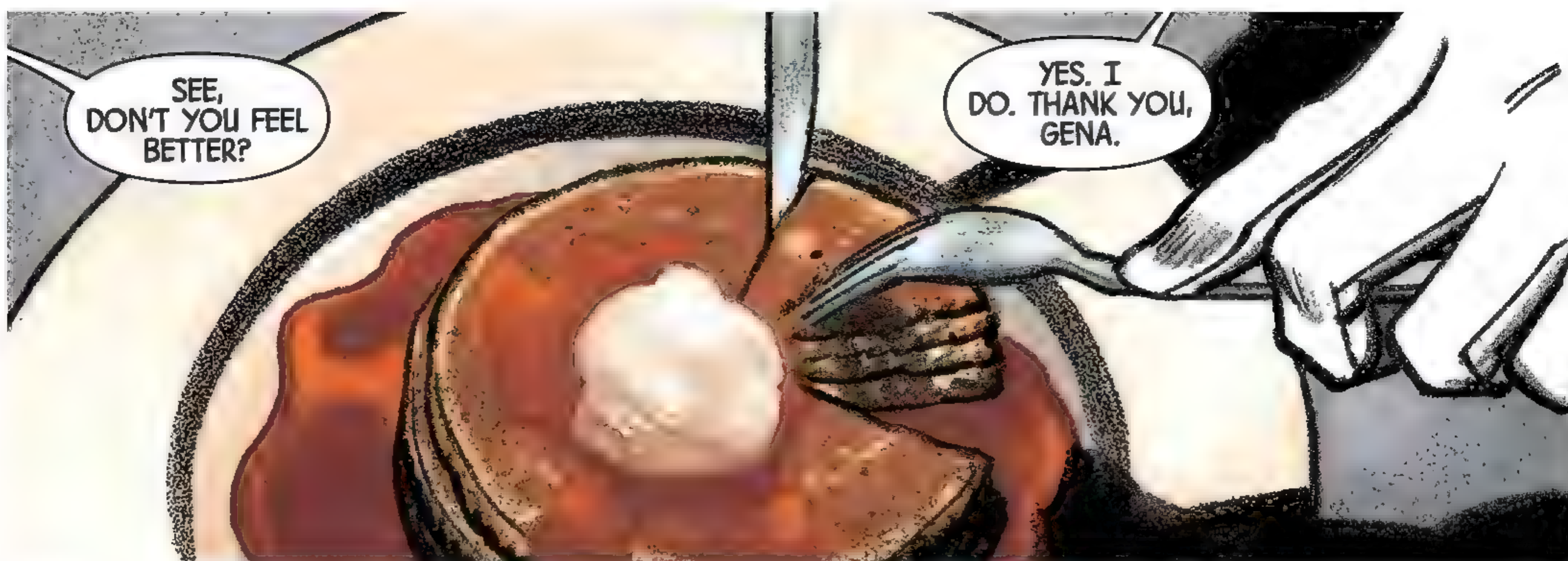
MR. KNIGHT,
GENA.

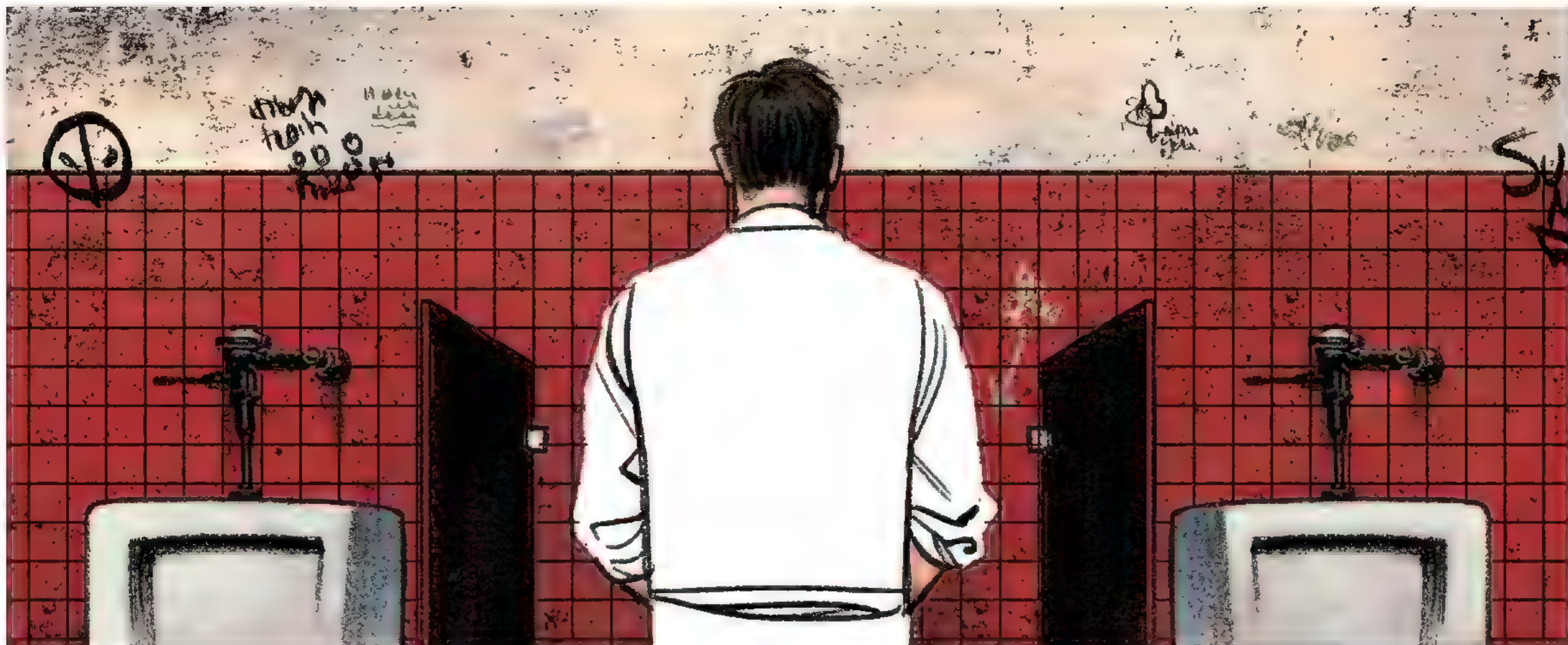


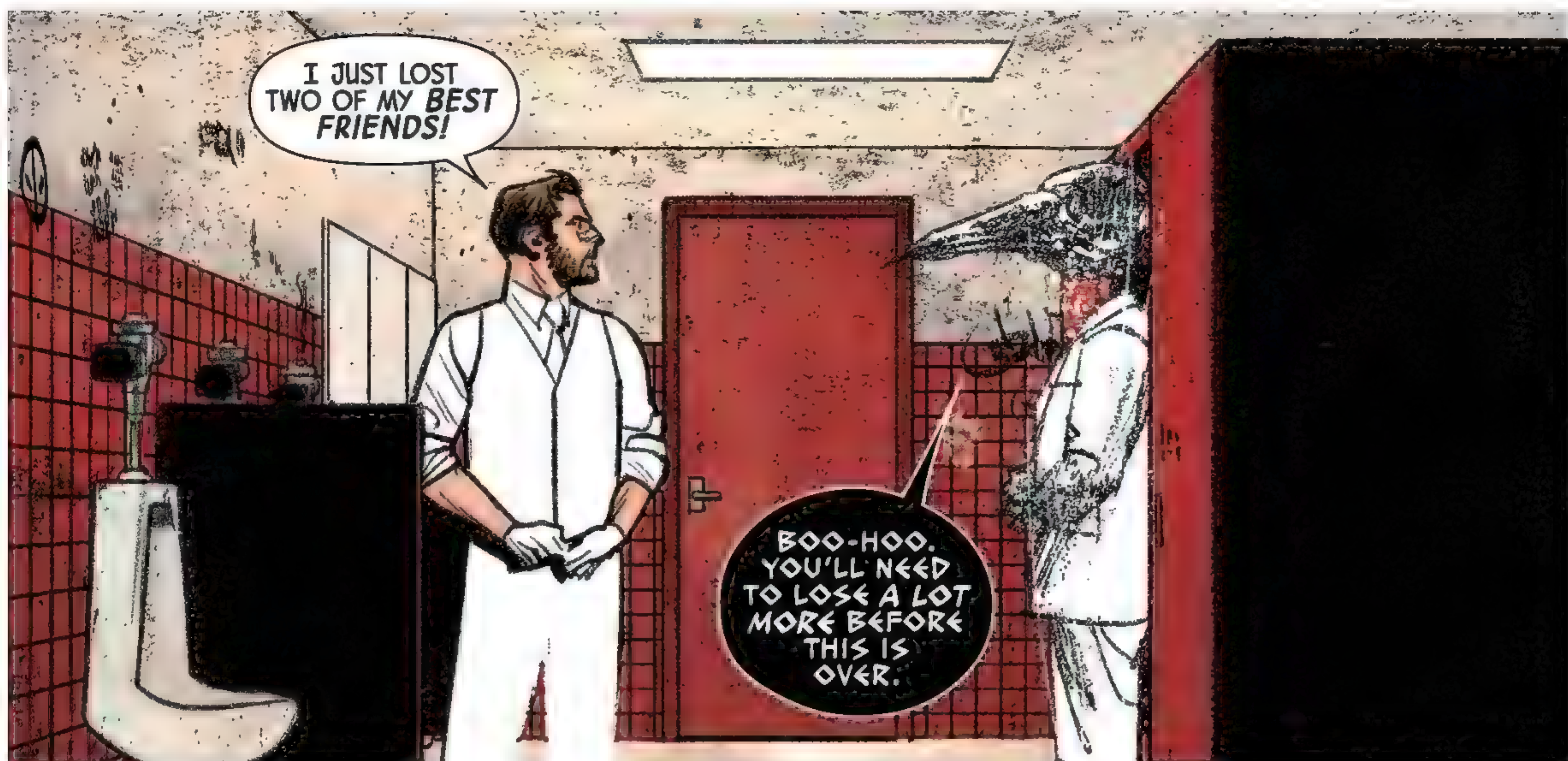
CALL ME
MR. KNIGHT.

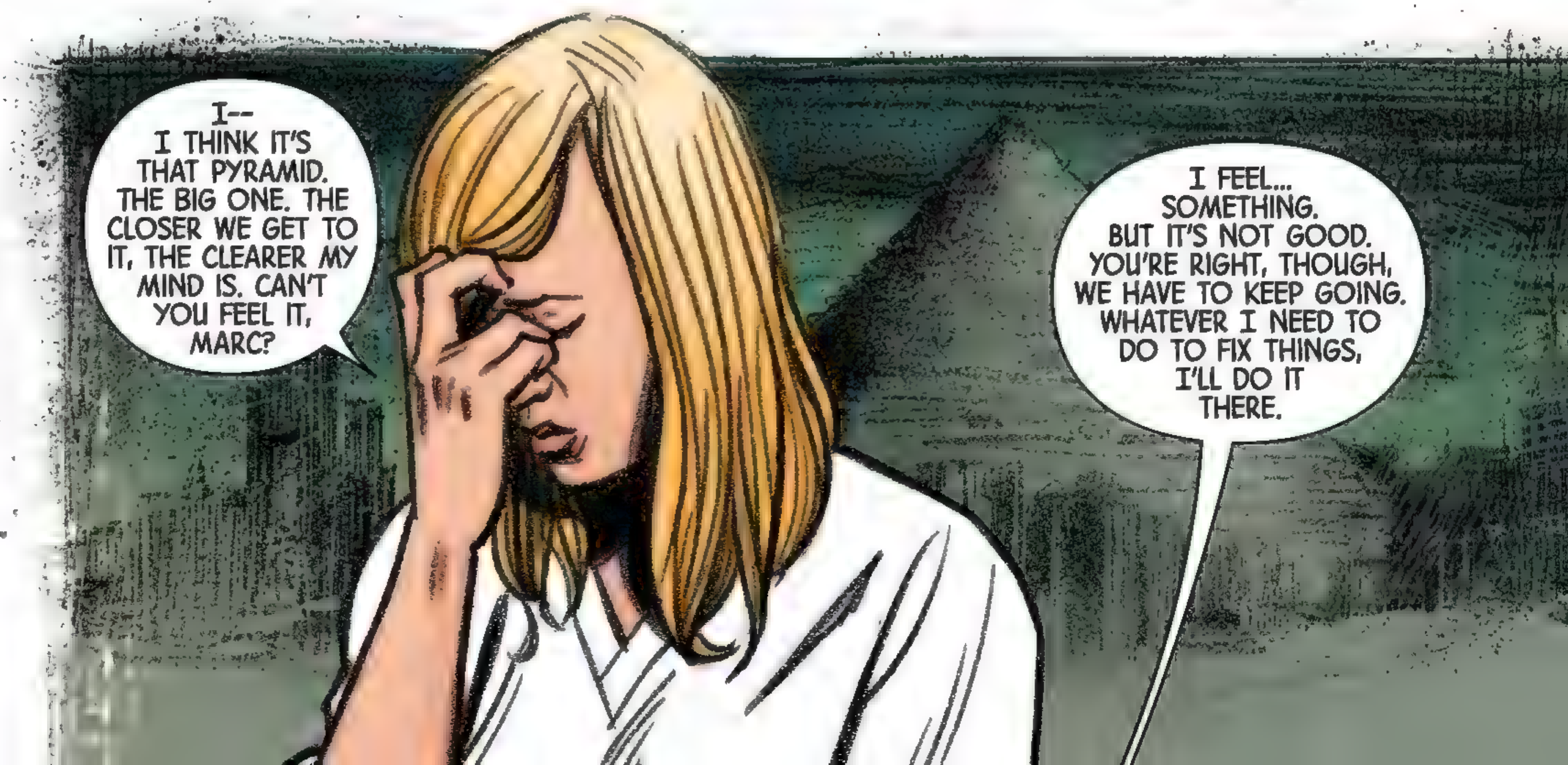


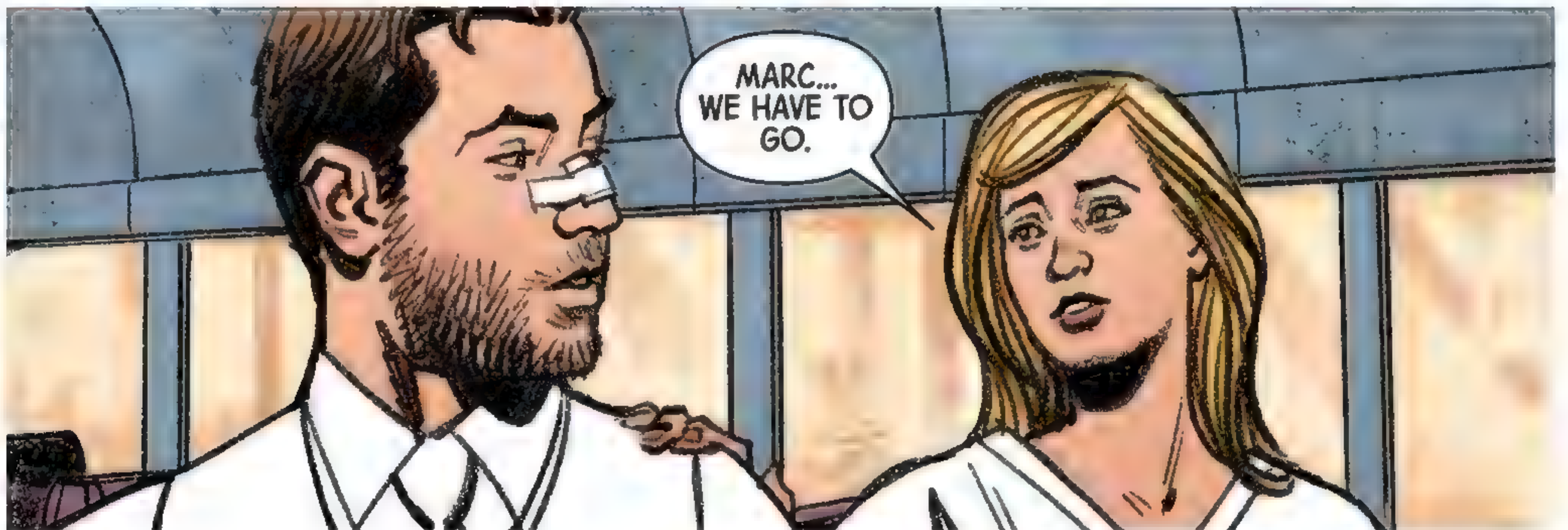














"I REMEMBER YOUR ALTER
EGO, STEVEN GRANT, THE
PLAYBOY. BUT I ALSO
REMEMBER YOU AS
MOON KNIGHT."





...I'M
MOON KNIGHT,
YOU LUNATIC.



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MARVEL



MOON KNIGHT
MOON KNIGHT
fist of khonshu

BY JASON FUSCO VARIANT BY JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER



WELCOME TO NEW EGYPT
PART FIVE

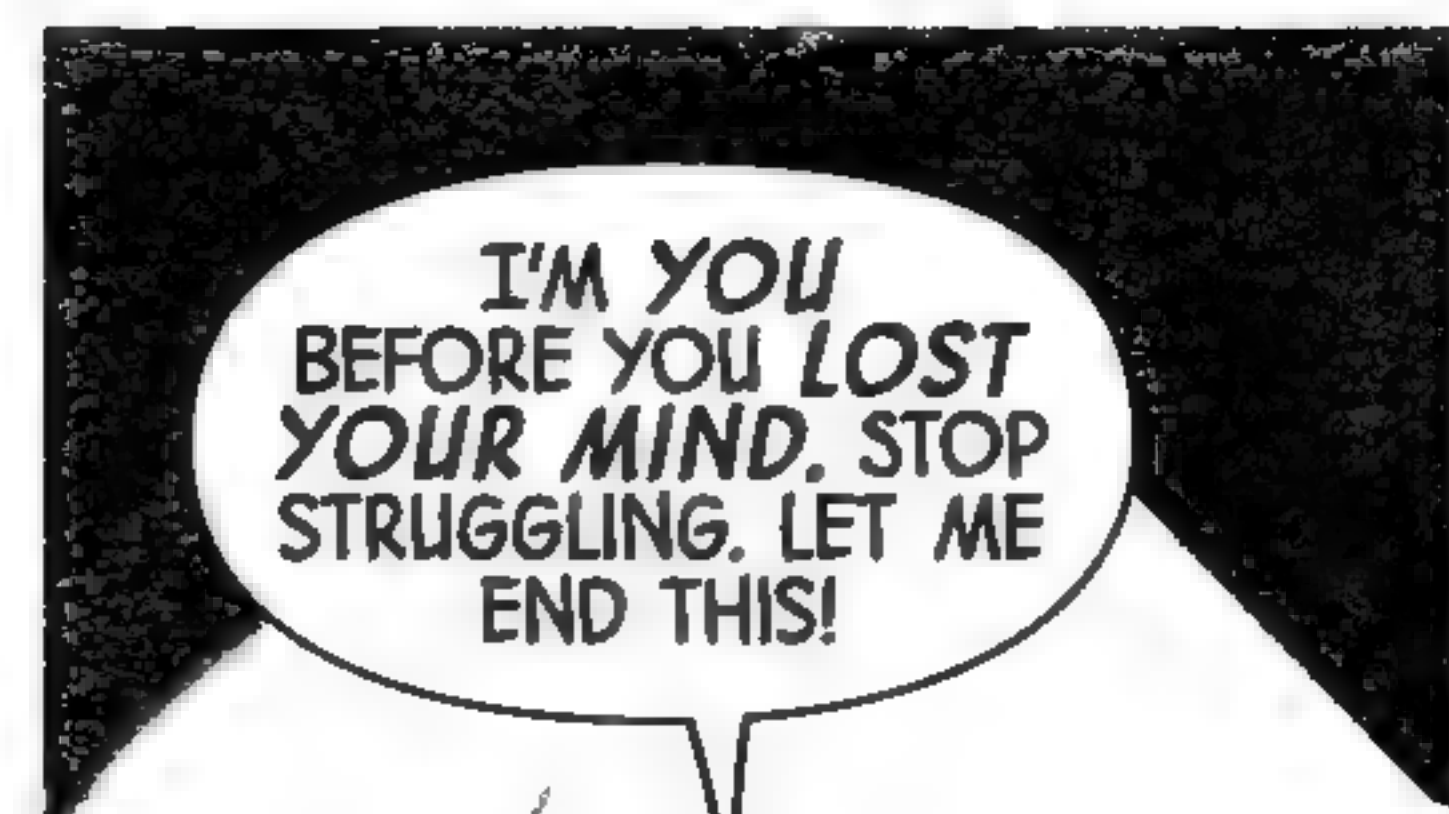




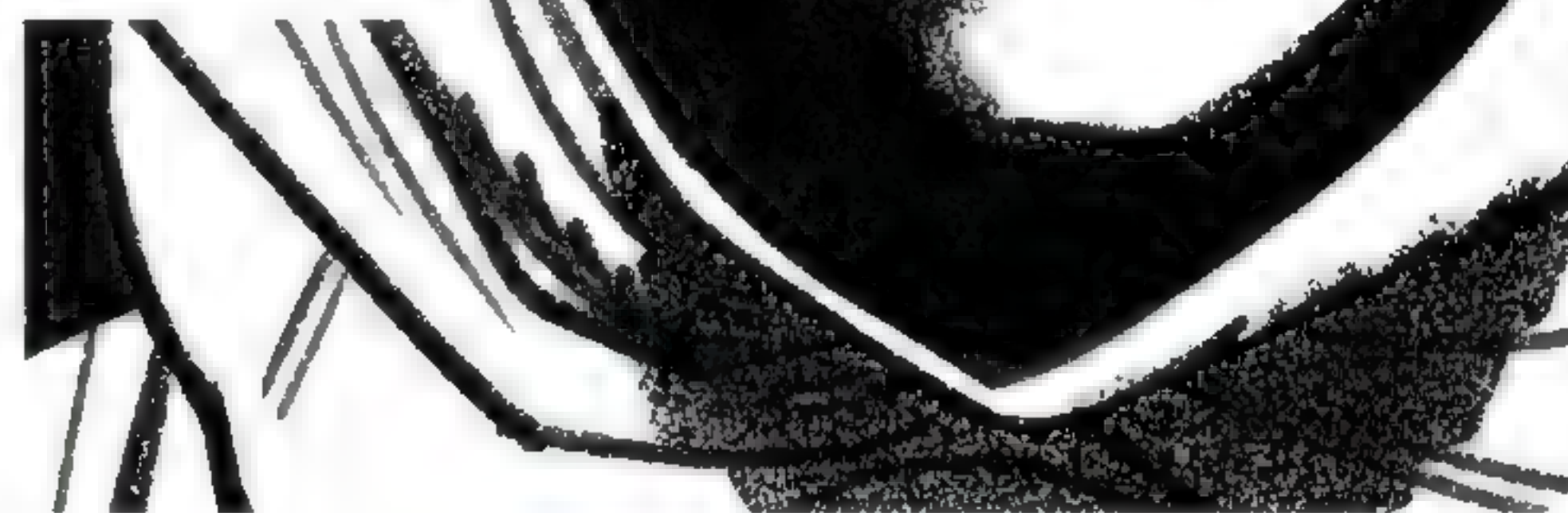
THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU'RE GOING TO GET, MARC. THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE.

WHAT ARE YOU?!

YOU KNOW WHAT I AM!



I'M YOU BEFORE YOU LOST YOUR MIND. STOP STRUGGLING. LET ME END THIS!



I AM NOT INSANE!



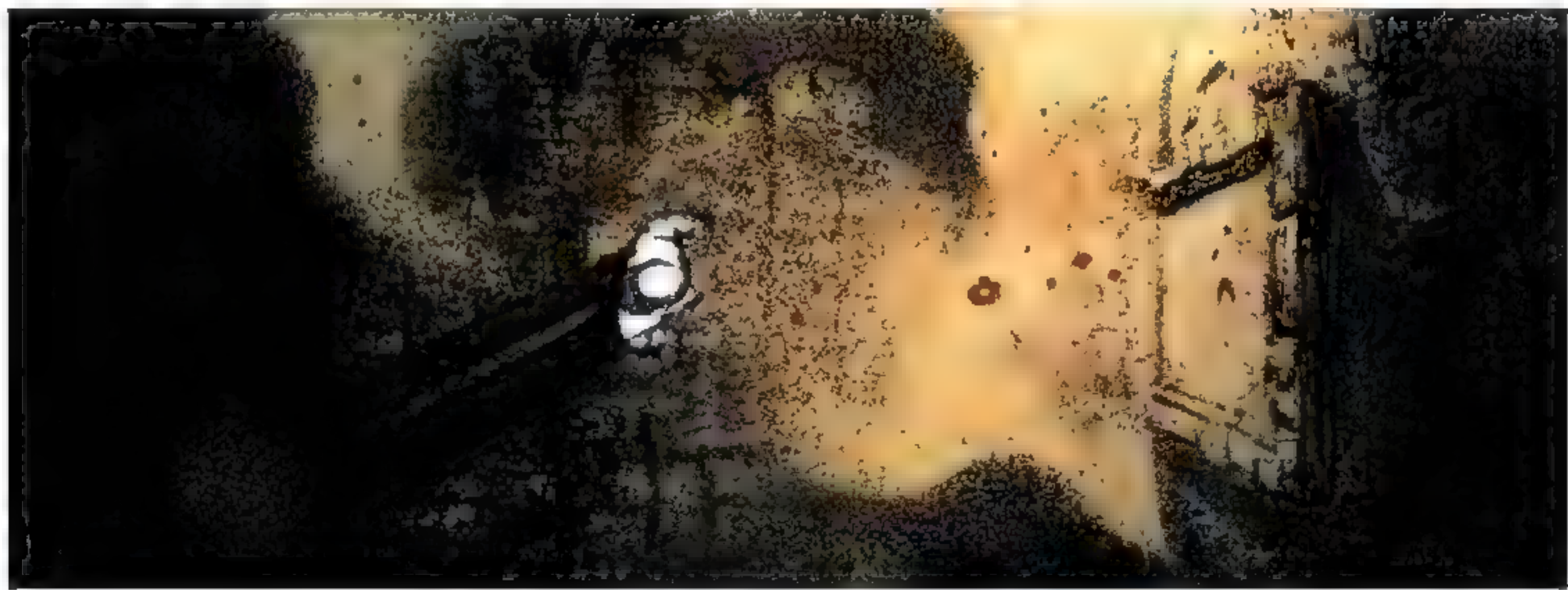
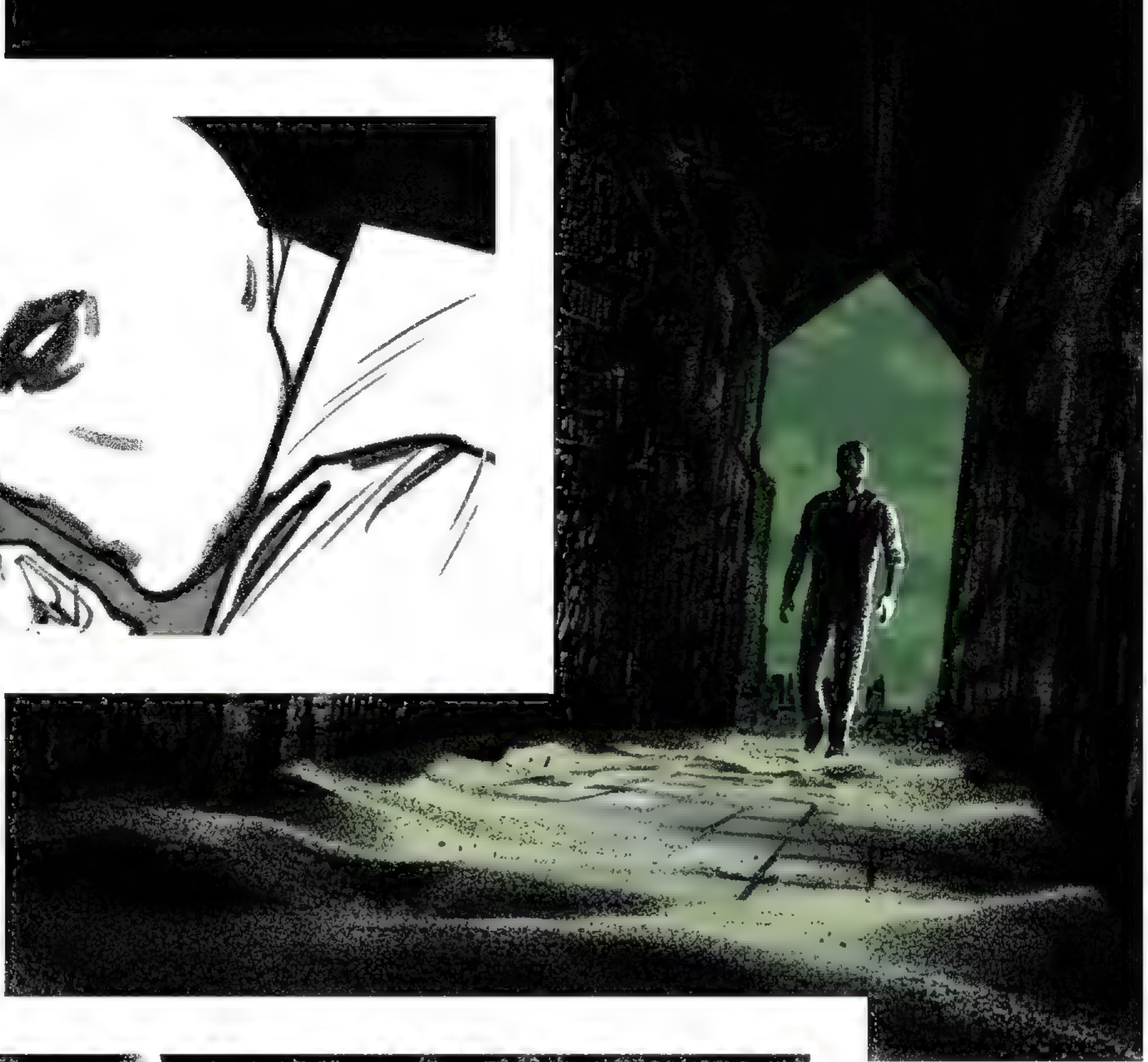
UNGHI!

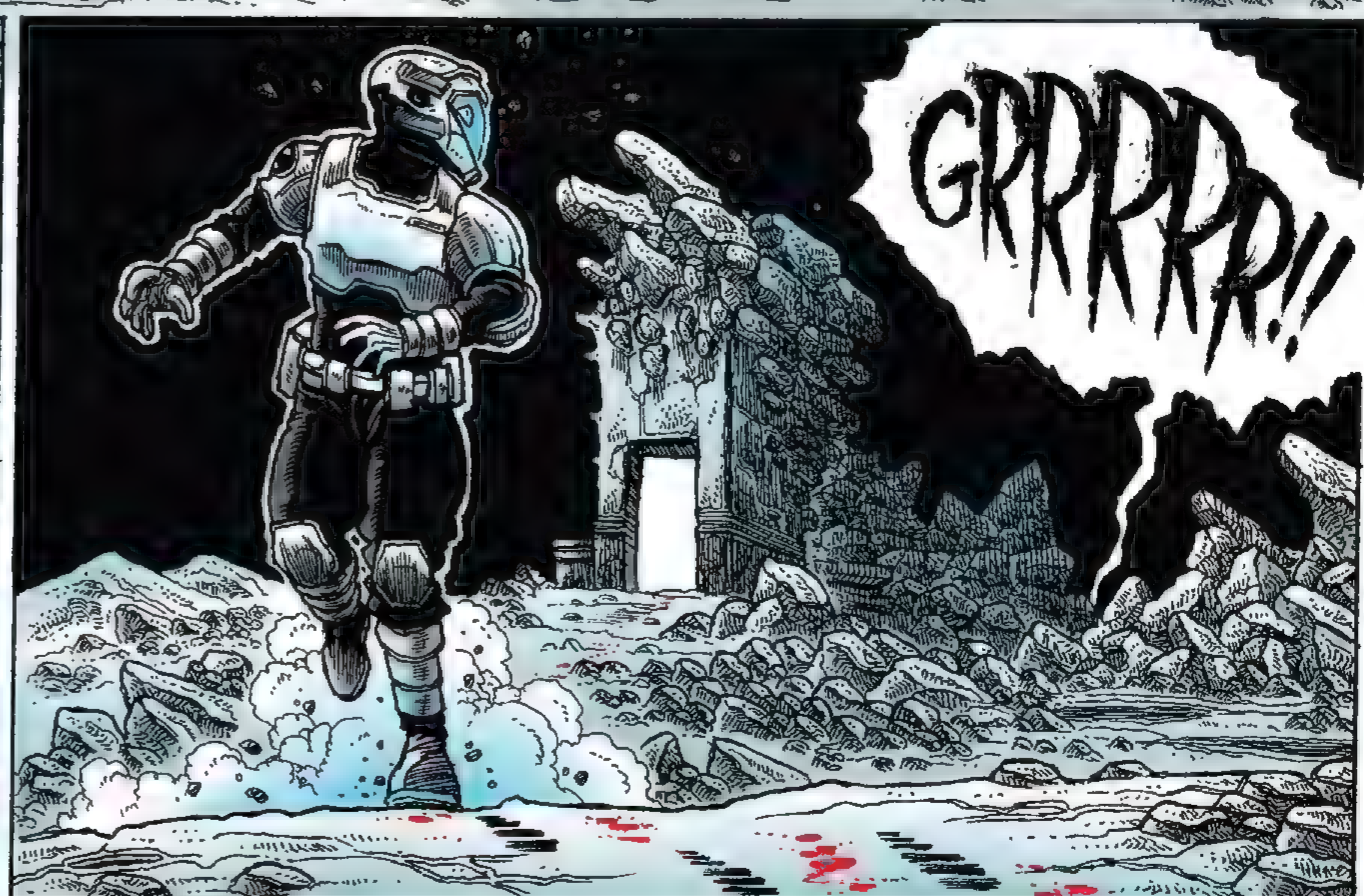
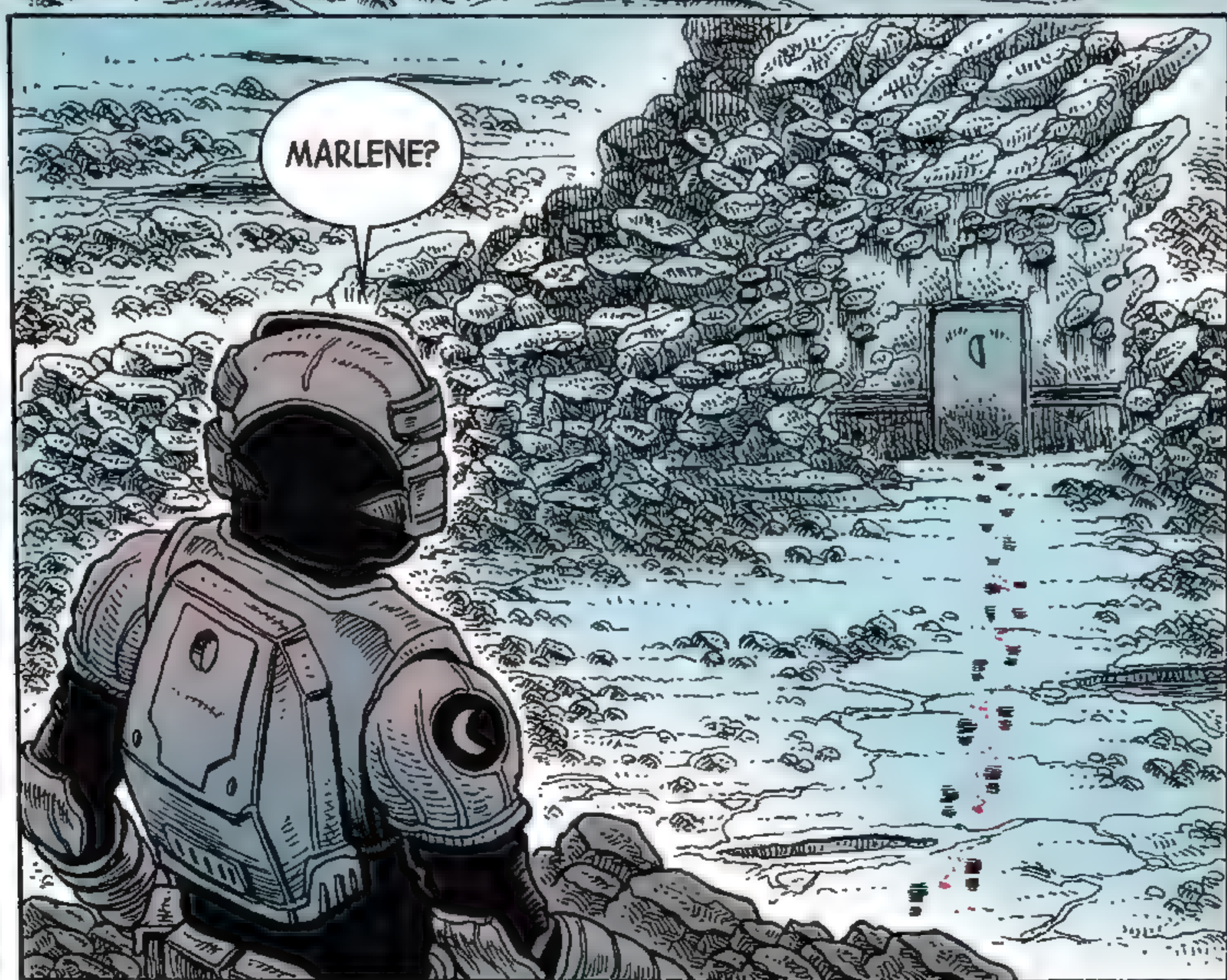
WHUMP

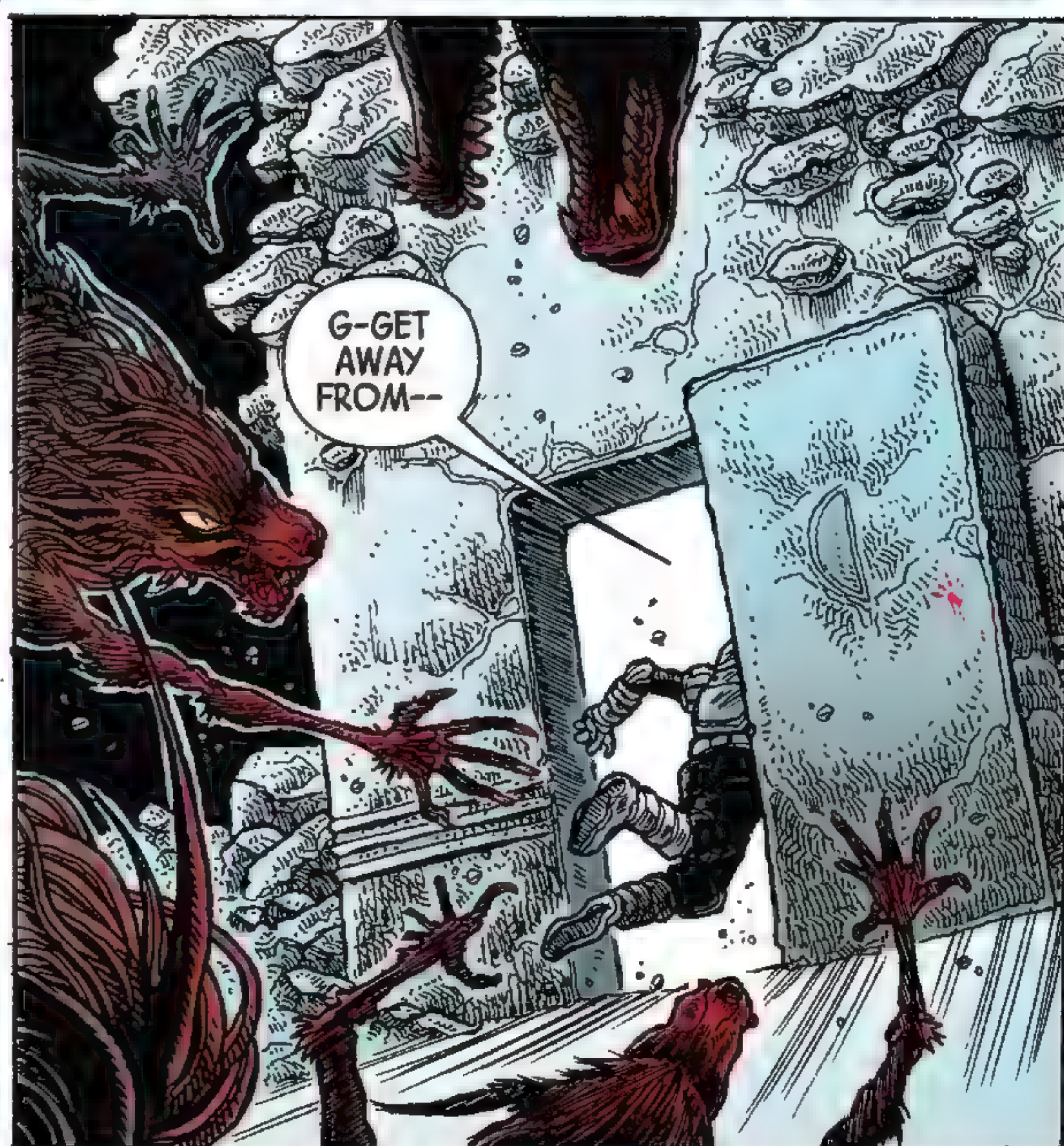
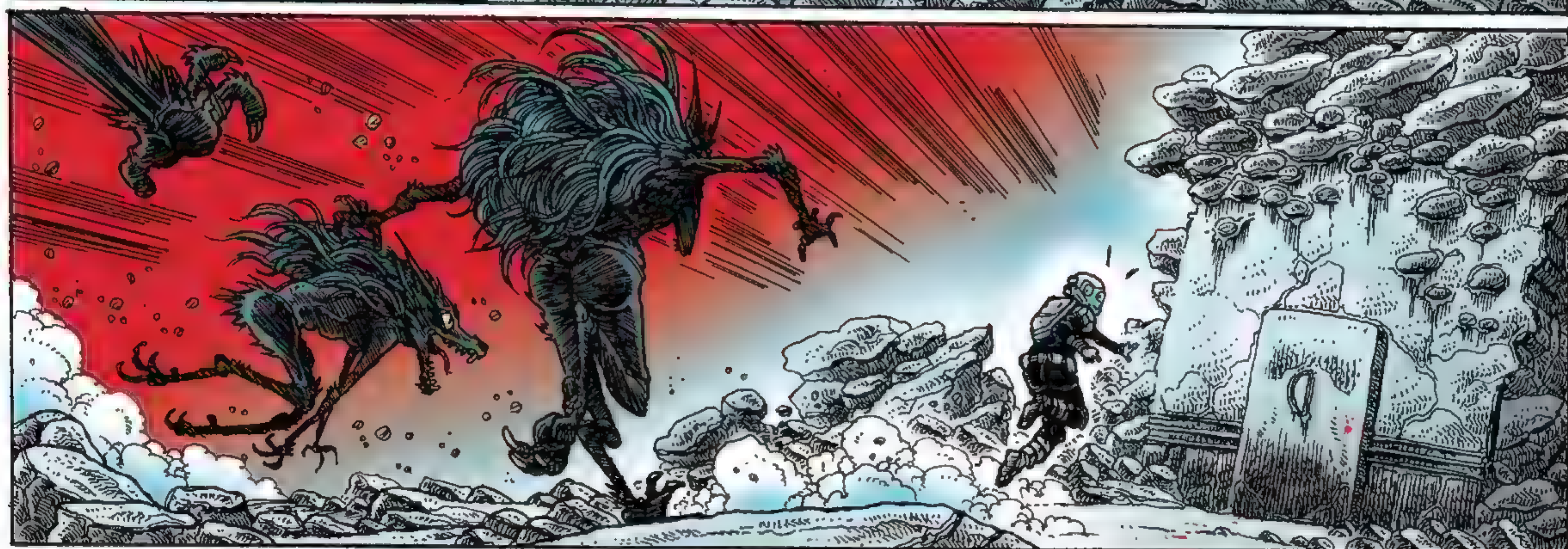


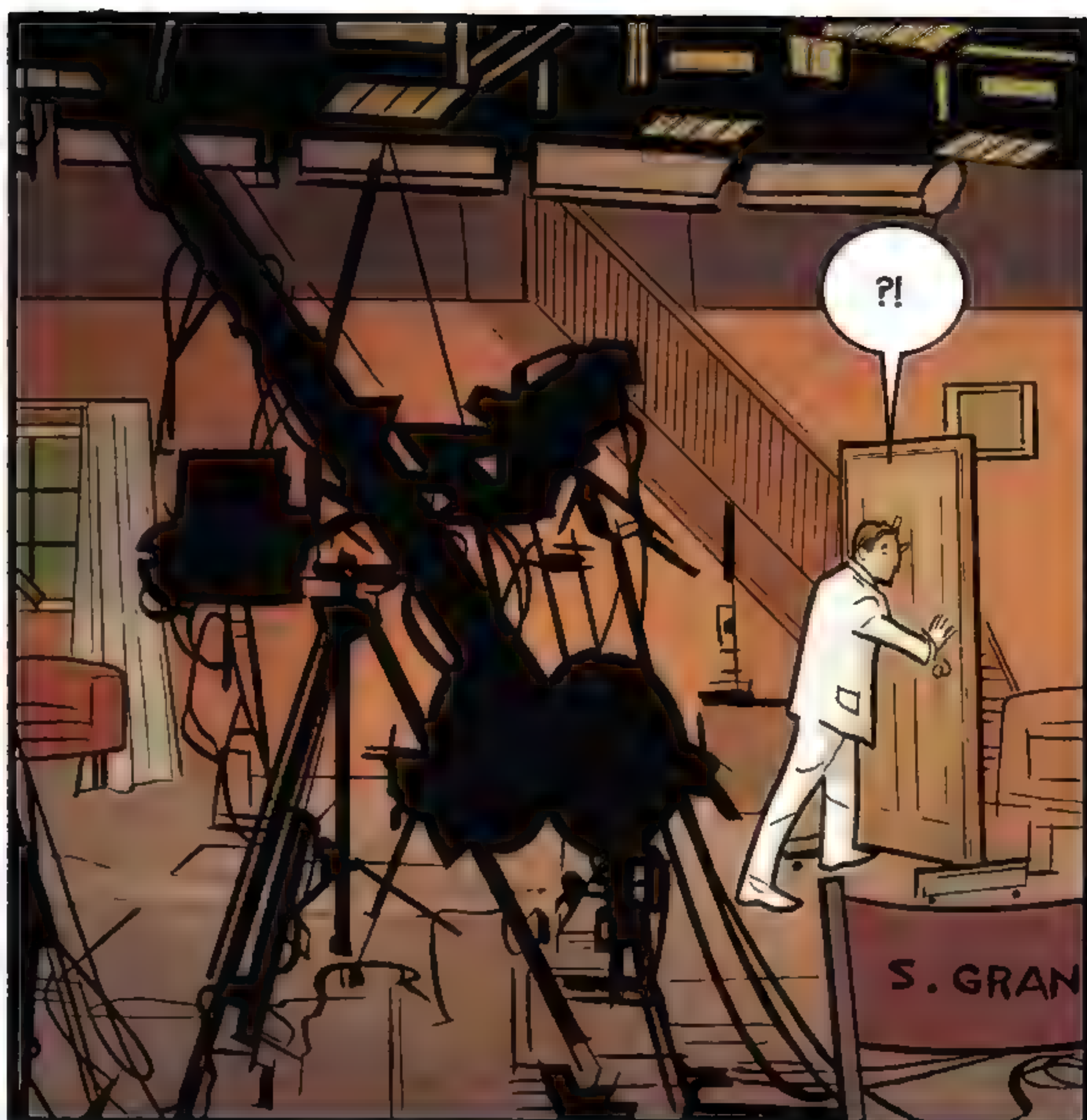
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE!

MARLENE!





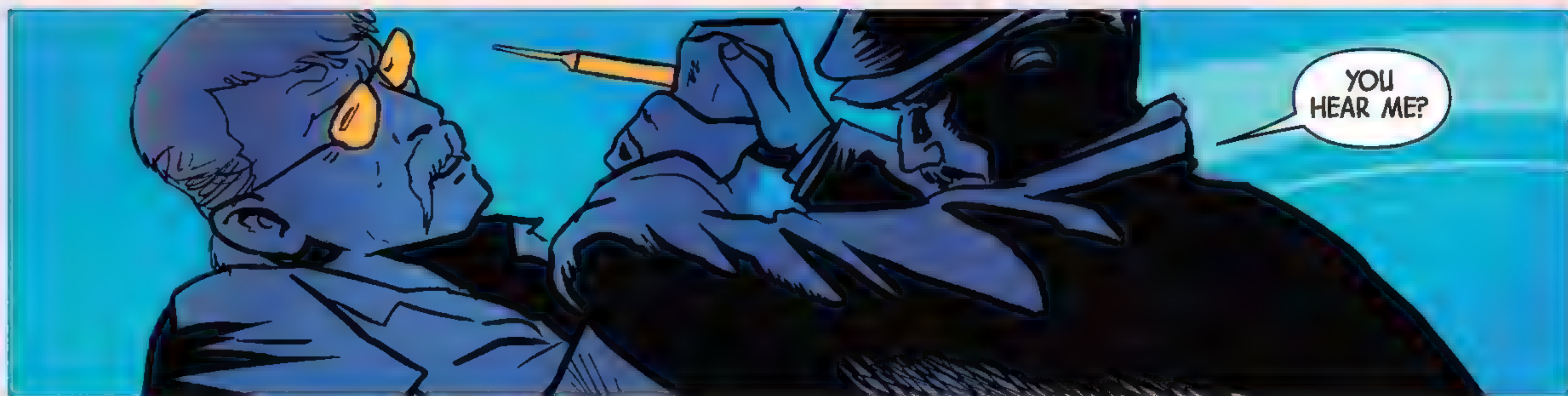


















KHONSHU?!

I NEEDED
YOU, MY SON.
I NEEDED YOU
AND YOU CAME
TO ME AGAINST
ALL ODDS.

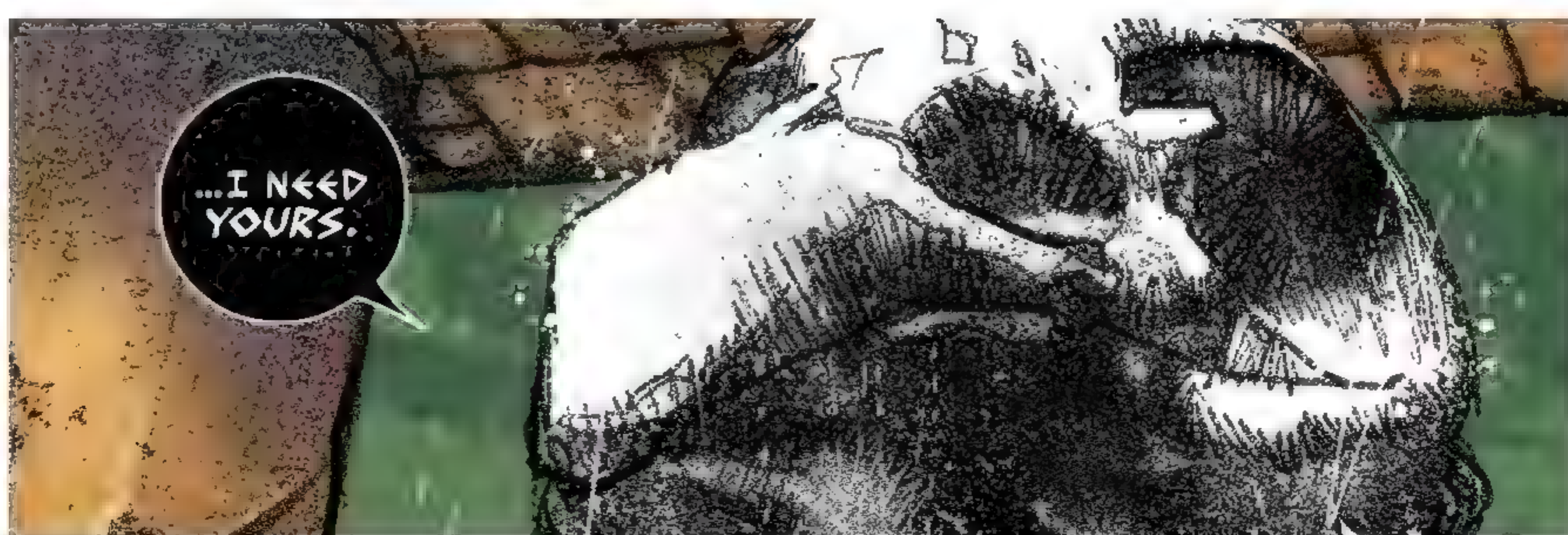


YOU LIED.
YOU SAID SETH
DID ALL OF THIS--
TO NEW YORK,
TO ME. BUT IT
WAS YOU.

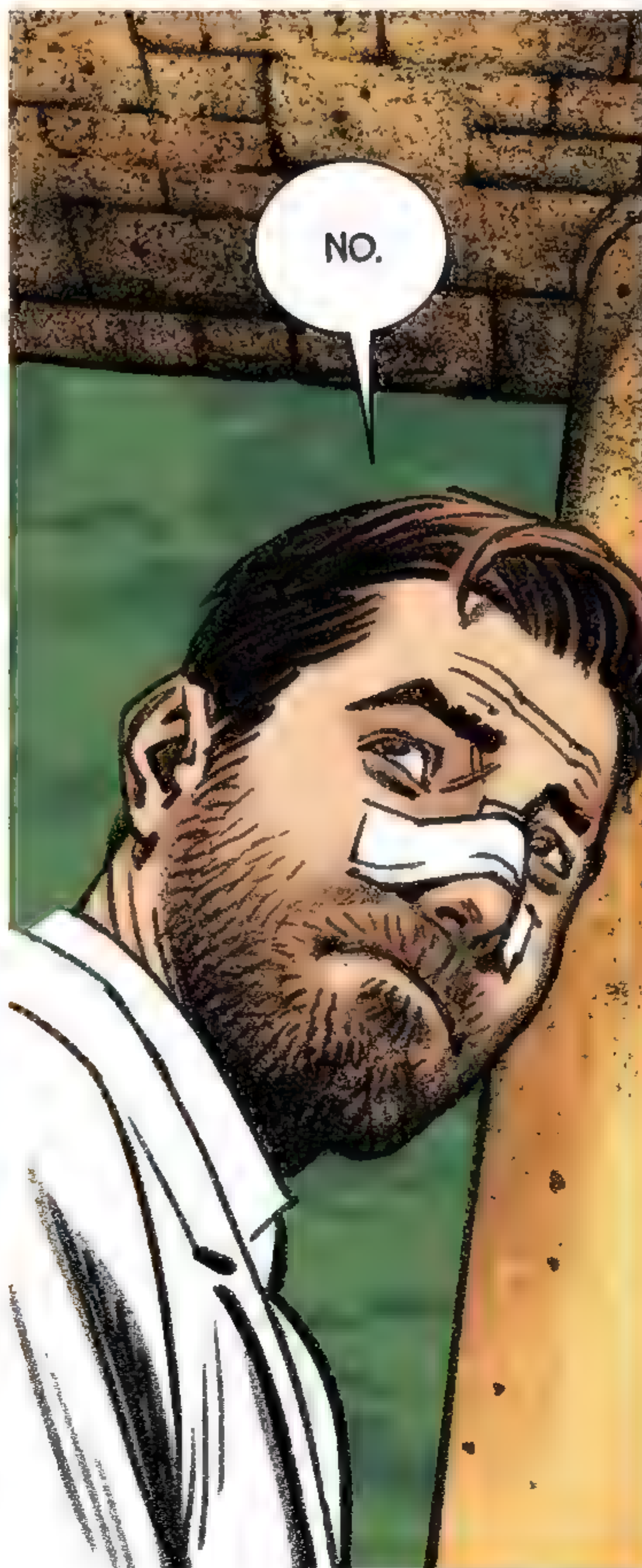
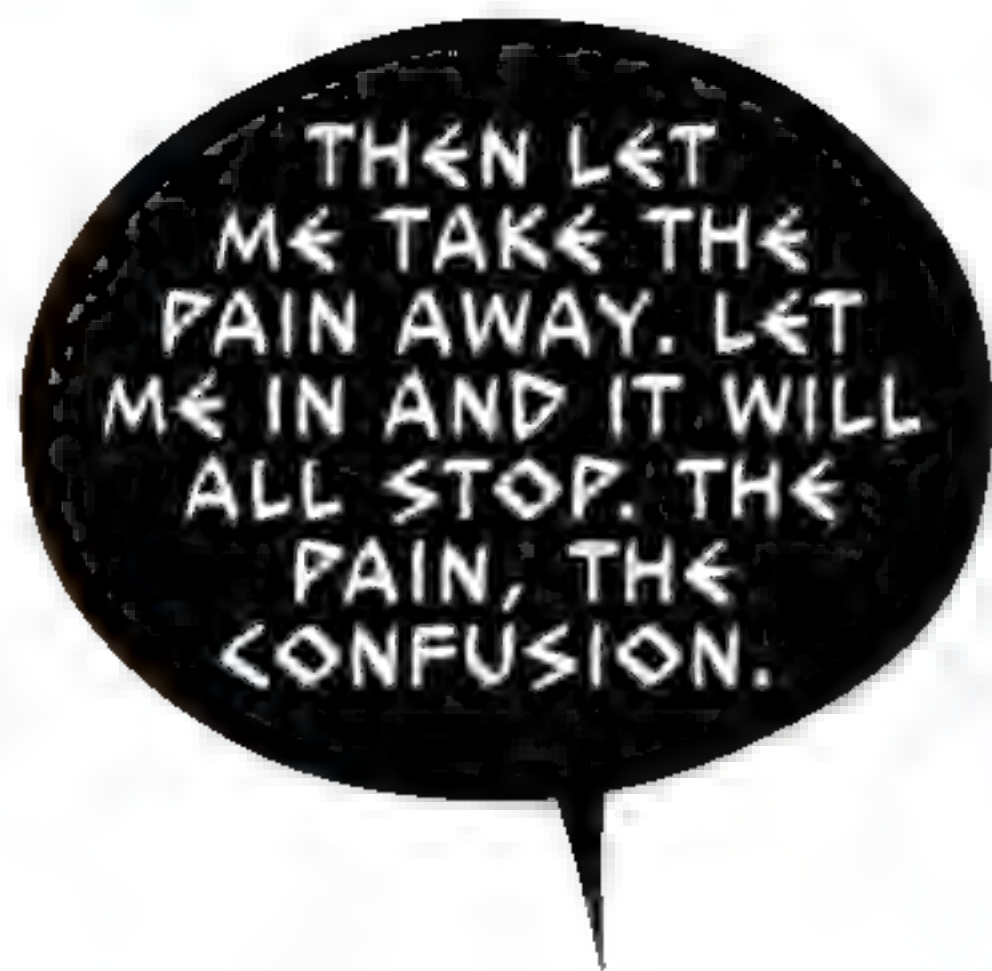
WHY?
I--I DID
EVERYTHING
YOU ASKED
OF ME.



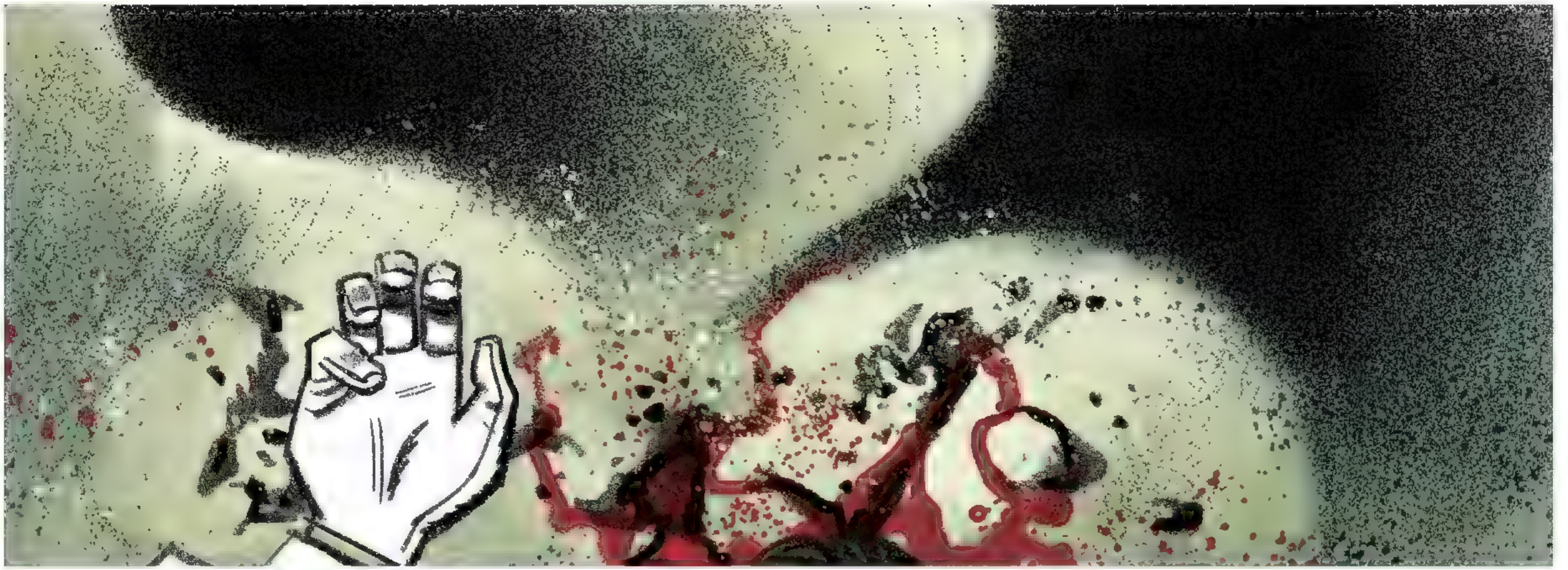
YES. YOU
ARE A LOYAL
SERVANT, MARC
SPECTOR. AND NOW
I MUST ASK ONE
FINAL THING OF
YOU. THIS BODY
IS WEAK,
DYING...

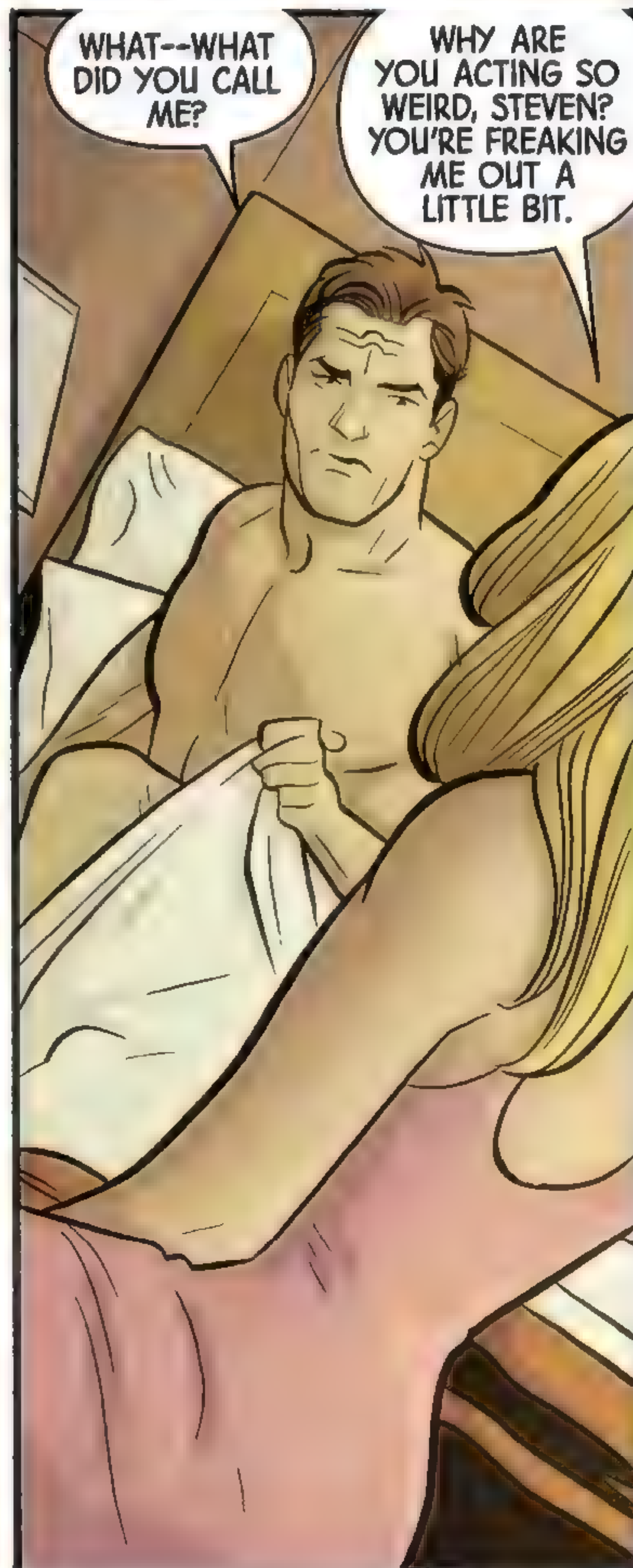
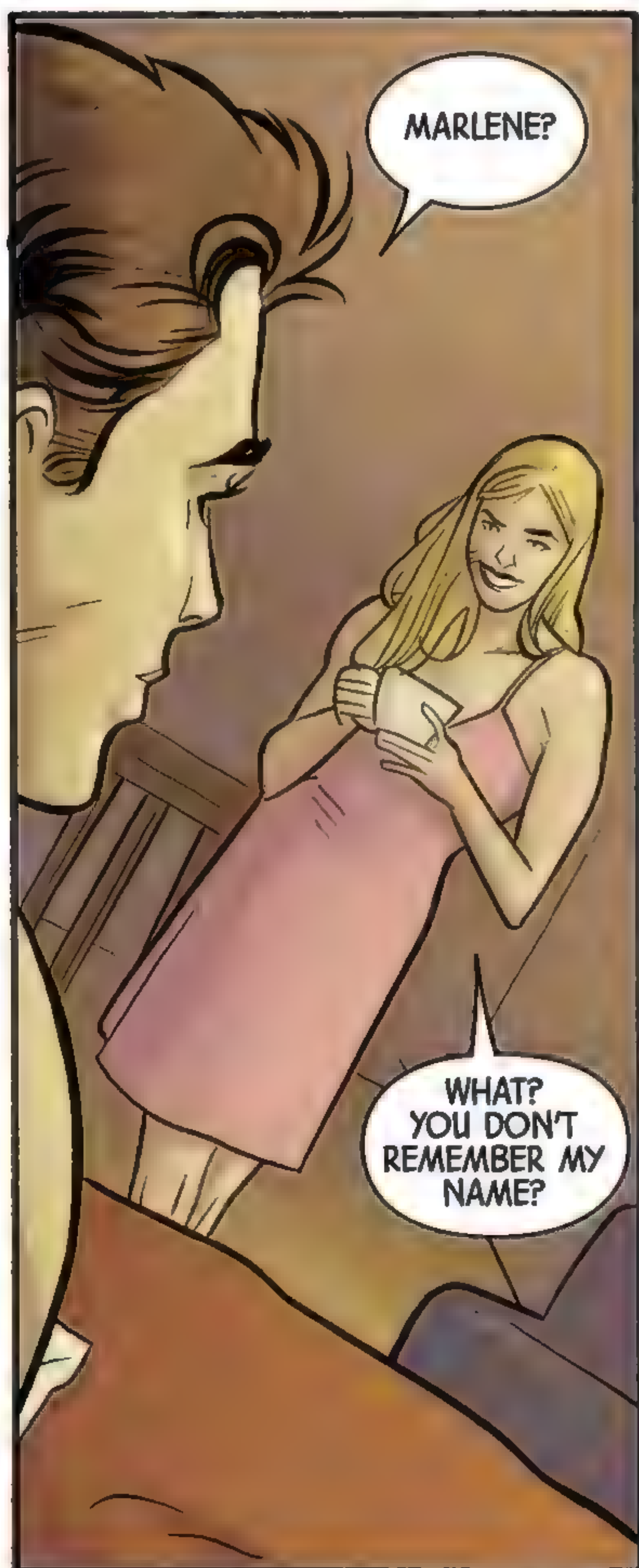
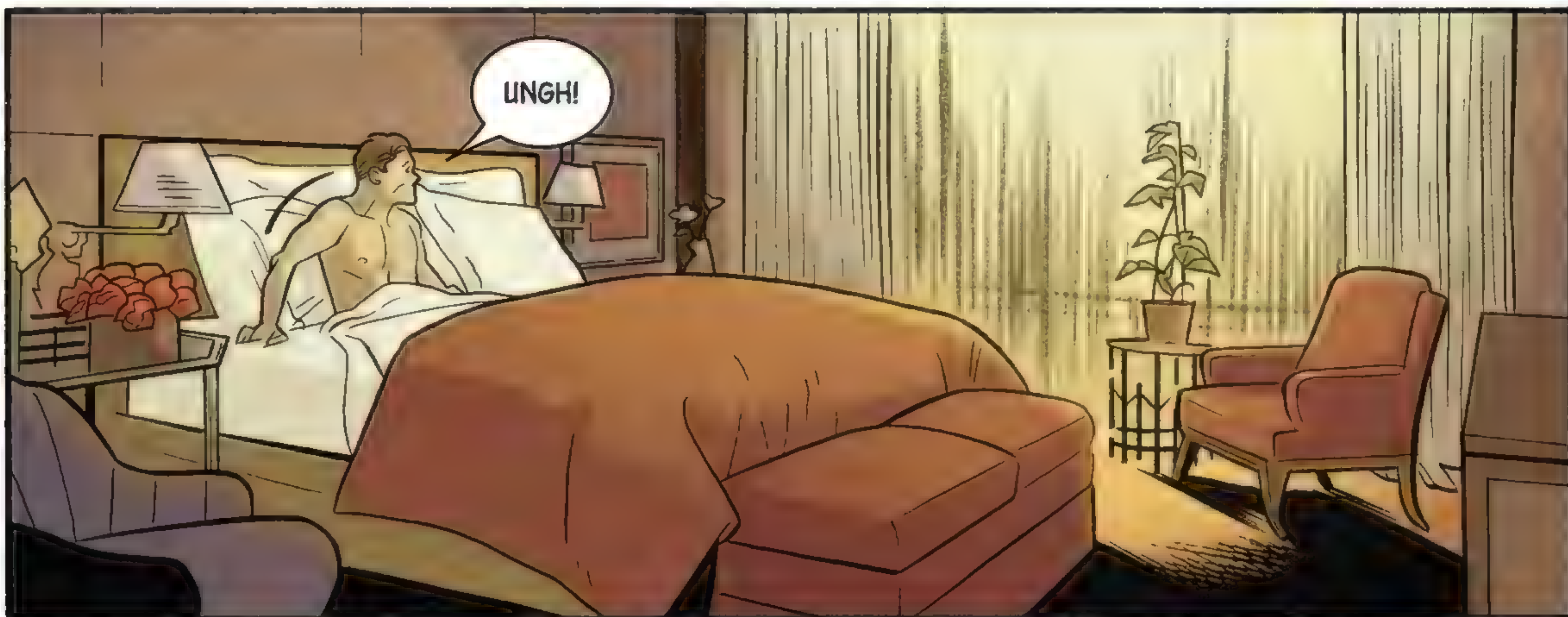
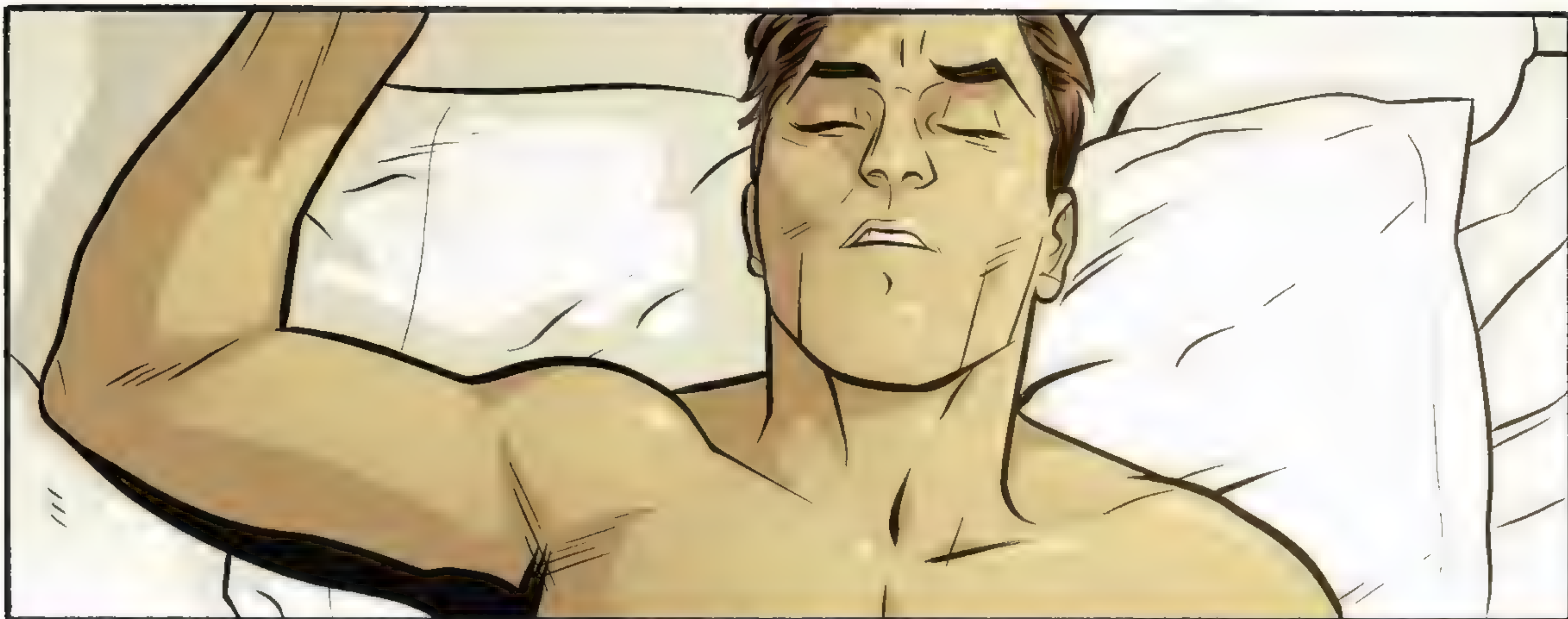


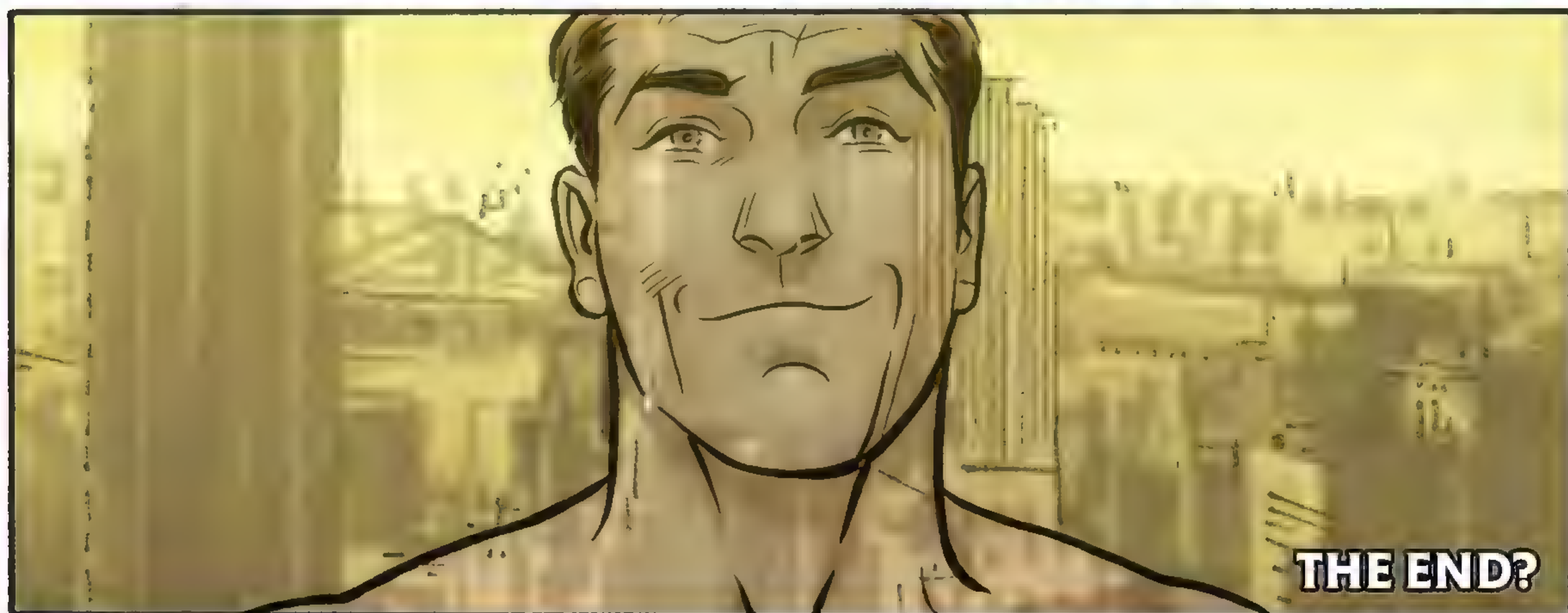
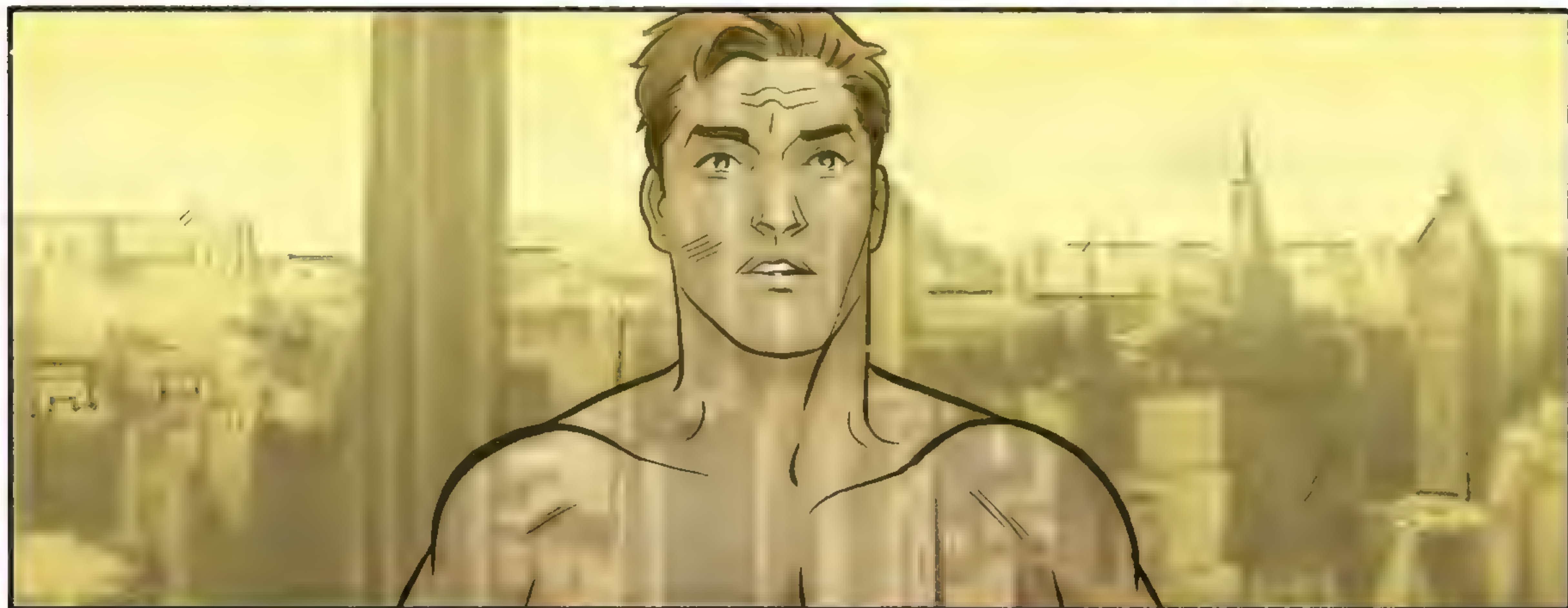
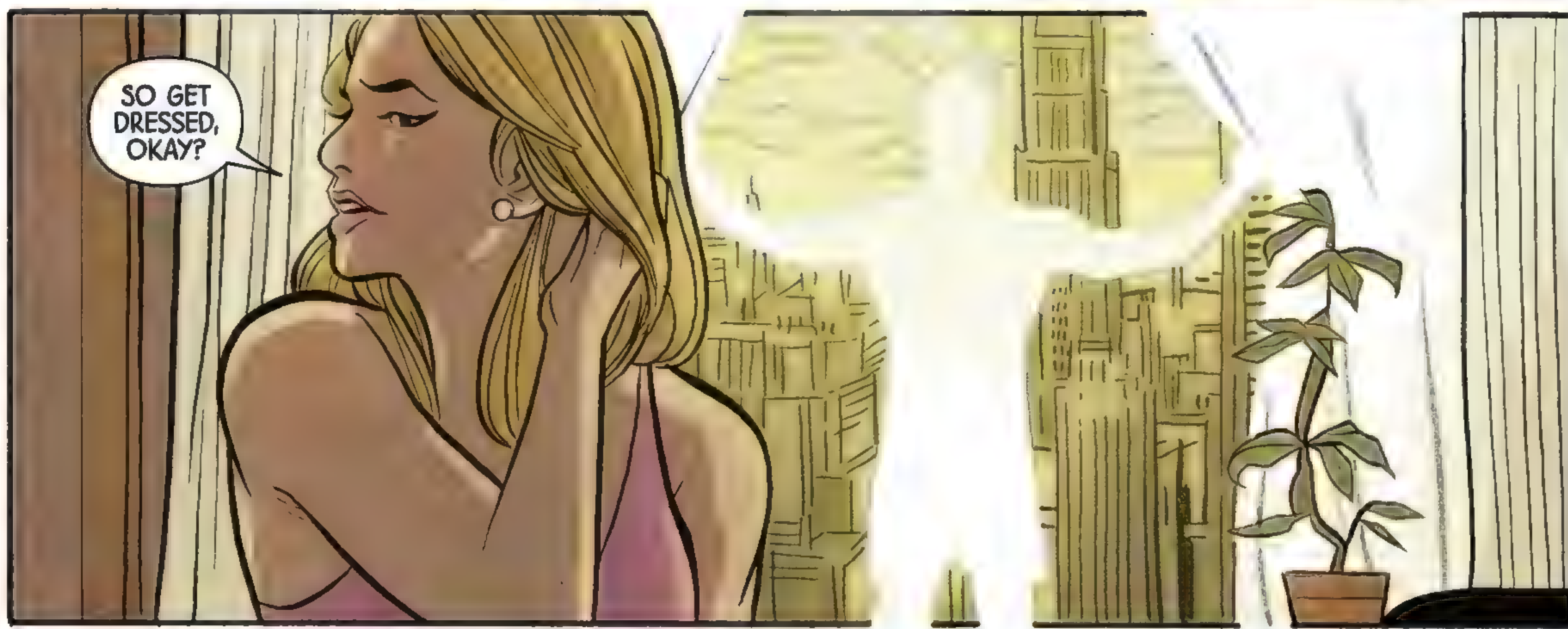
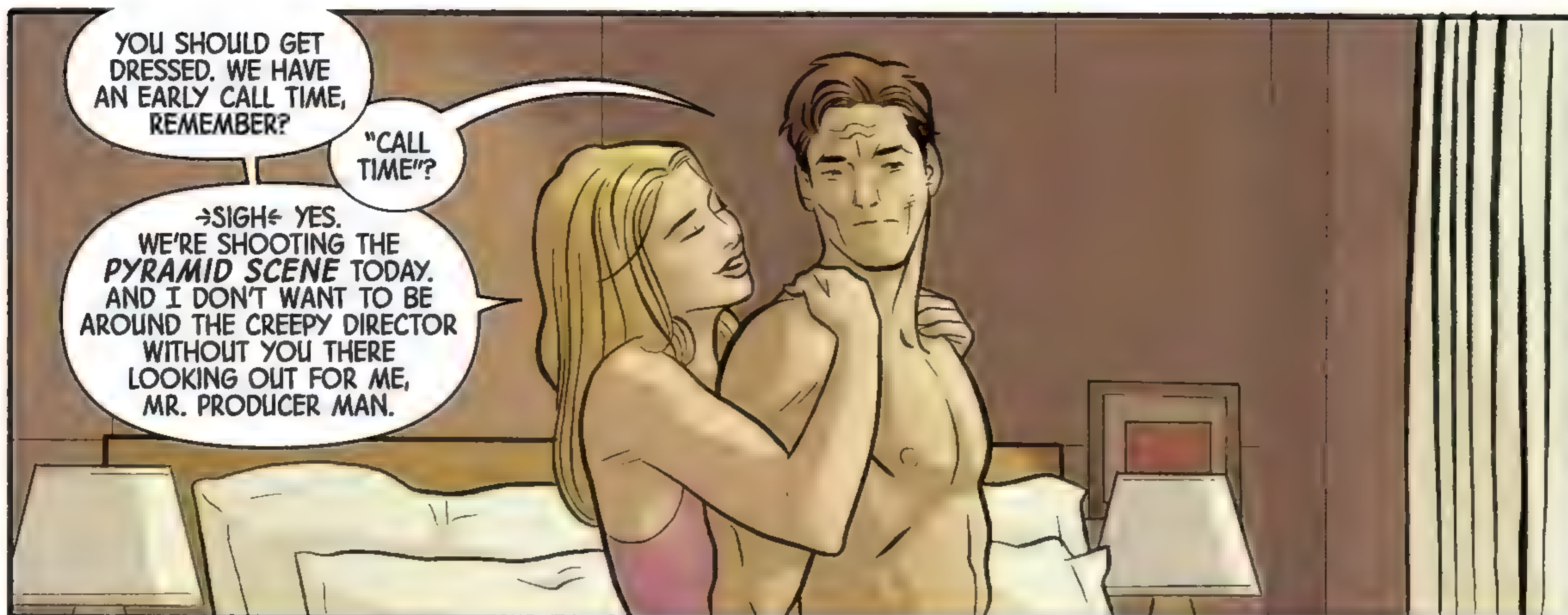
...I NEED
YOURS.













#1 HIP-HIP VARIANT BY RICARDO LÓPEZ ORTIZ



#2 VARIANT BY JULIAN TOTINO TEDESCO



#3 VARIANT BY JEFFERY VEREGGE

The Marvel logo, consisting of the word "MARVEL" in white, bold, sans-serif capital letters inside a red rectangular box.

"Lemire and Smallwood have added a brilliant layer to the Moon Knight mythos." – ComicsVerse.com



IS HE MOON KNIGHT, OR IS HE JUST MAD? THE MYSTERIES OF MARC SPECTOR **REACH A NEW DIMENSION!**

MARC SPECTOR – a.k.a. Moon Knight/Jake Lockley/Steven Grant – has been fighting criminals and keeping New York City safe for years...or has he? When Marc wakes up in an insane asylum with no powers and a lifetime's worth of medical records, all of his identities are called into question. He's surrounded by faces: haughty doctor, hostile orderlies, vacant-eyed patients. But maybe those faces are just masks. Some hide friends – others enemies. Or even worse: gods and monsters! Marc will have to fight his way out. Will his patron come to save him this time? The moon is high, the mask is on – but if he succeeds in escaping, will he find only a city of sand? And what will it mean when Marc Spector comes face-to-face with...Moon Knight?! Everything you know may be wrong – and you'd be insane not to find out for sure!

COLLECTING **MOON KNIGHT (2016) #1-5** – BY JEFF LEMIRE,
GREG SMALLWOOD AND JORDIE BELLAIRE WITH FRANCESCO FRANCAVILLA,
JAMES STOKOE, WILFREDO TORRES AND MICHAEL GARLAND.

